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Creamy Kitty.

My heart was sound and firm and round
Till I saw Kitty Lee,
But never since then has it beaten again
With a pit-pat, happy and free.
It may be here, or it may be there,
But a heartless man I seem,
And it's my belief Kitty turned a thief,
And took it away with her cream.

Her basket tight on her arm so white
She bore to the market town,
With cream so yellow and butter so mellow,
And white and blue was her gown.
Her eyes were soft as the dove that cooes,
Her smile was bright as a beam,
But how should she know I'd a heart to lose?
I know it went with the cream.

I often wish now I could be her cow,
Or the cream her little hands thump,
Or the three-legged stool, or the butter so cool,
To be kneaded up in a lump,
Or I fain would ask it, to be her basket,
With good things for her to team,
Better still, let her sip with her little red lip—
Oh, don't I wish I was cream!

I still live on, though my heart has gone,
And it's not gone far away,
For Kitty's my bank, where the treasure sank,
To come back cent per cent. some day.
In city and street you may beauty meet,
Or of plenty in fancy dream;
Seek all the world round, but I'll still be bound,
My Kitty would be the cream.

DEAD LETTERS.

A short space of two days and his vacation would commence. Two weeks! But two weeks were two years of fun, two centuries of real enjoyment, two eternities of rest, compared to the constant drag, drag, in that lonely business which took up all his day hours in work, and all his night hours in dreams. Two weeks away from the constant reading of letters which were written for other eyes than his! How he ever got into the Dead-letter Office he couldn't say, and how he ever stand there without growing wild to the extent of pulling out all his hair and ramming pens into his brown eyes, he couldn't, for the life of him, tell. He had stand up two years, and was much honored, in a small way, as a skillful clerk in the department. He couldn't tell why again. In fact, his career was a series of "couldn't-tell-whys," which, however, were the cogs to the wheels which kept his life agoing. Casual Observer might have told why he was considered one of the best clerks in the department, and said Observer would have remarked that it was because he—There! I've got just so far without using a name, and I hoped I'd get clear through the story without committing myself, but it's no use. These pronouns are terribly exacting things, and I shall have to get a name for the "he" before the last dash, or I shall be unable to proceed any further. Well, Tom will do, won't it? Tom's a name, and there are lots of Toms in Washington, and several Toms in the Dead-letter Office. Now, then, we'll take another start with Tom and the Observer.

I say that the Observer would have remarked that it (go back a few lines for the explanation of the "it") was because Tom had a very tender heart in his possession. A sad thing to have a tender heart when you're dealing with persons, they say. Tom thought it was sadder when dealing with letters. He would choke fifty times each day while reading some earnest, heart-felt epistle which, despite the love and fidelity a mother's hand had buried in the lines, had miscarried, nor would ever reach a dear son's eyes. Or perhaps it was a father's strong call—strong in tears and strong in love—which would never bring back to the home-fold a straying daughter.

The letters Tom read with a heart-ache, which spread like neuralgia, and somehow filled his whole body with an untold pain, were by the thousand a year; but his interest in the sad cases was never flagging, and he always made a good push to have the letters which came from loving hands for loved ones take one more chance of reaching their destination. If Tom's successes had been each a block of granite, the Washington Monument would have been completed over eleven months ago.

Tom was to have two weeks' vacation—two weeks, commencing in two days. He wasn't often idle; but this morning he held one of a batch of letters—epistolary corpses—and sat thinking of anything but his work. Where should he go in vacation? There was no mother, or brother, or sister waiting for him to come home. There were no kisses of welcome waiting for him among green hills or by pleasant, shining waters. Where should he go? Heigho! He couldn't make up his mind. With a shake, like a cat awaking, he came back to his work and gazed on the one letter from many in a pile before him he had semi-unconsciously taken up. The direction of the letter was as follows:

Miss Clara F. Dennett,
St. Albans, Vermont.

The post-mark bore the name of Providence, Rhode Island, and date of July 20. On the other side of the envelope was a pretty monogram of three letters, F. H. W. or W. H. F., or H. W. F., or some combination, Tom couldn't decide which. So he opened the letter and read:

"Clara.—My heart is nigh breaking. May I not come back? I was wholly wrong; but my love for you made me unreasonably exacting and unwilling to yield. Forgive me, for Heaven's sake, and say I may come to you. I will wait one week more in Providence to hear from you. Do write. Frank."

No date and no signature. "Just like a man in love!" said Tom. "The only thing settled is that the first letter of that monogram is an F., a blue F. That doesn't amount to anything. I don't know the second letter—I mean which it is." Somehow he was led to put the letter one side instead of throwing it in the waste receptacle. He thought he'd like to look at that monogram once more, it was such a pretty one.

Five, six, seven, eight, nine more letters read, and nothing in the shape of business yet. Number ten! Number ten was a small, delicate hand, directed as follows:

Mr. Frank H. Wendell,
St. Albans, Vermont.

This letter bore date of July 21, and post-mark Fitchburg, Massachusetts.

Tom had quite forgotten for the moment the other St. Albans letter, but of a sudden he cried to himself, "Hullo! St. Albans is full of business to-day!" He then opened and read:

"My Dear Frank,—I only hope you have gone back to St. Albans, for Heaven only knows how else this may reach you. I take my only chance, it seems to me, left for our happiness. I must write, since my heart will not let me sit longer and feed on my own sorrow without breaking. Dear, since you went away from me on that sad night, not one moment of peace, no day when a song was pleasant to hear, no day when I could sit silently glad, has come to me. Only longing for you. I was proud, and angry that you could not trust me; and though I could easily have explained, I would not. I, for that short half hour, believed I could bear everything, since I bore your harsh words (as they then seemed). Now I know I was wrong. Darling, will you not write to me?—just one word to say you forgive me, and, if you can, say you still love me? Shall I never see you again? Dear heart, I was never anything but true to you, and that I can show you if will come to me or let me write to you. Will you not write to me? Just one letter, and I will bless you each day I live, if God makes me live a thousand years.

"Always being, I am still, only yours,
"Clara F. Dennett,
"Wallace street, Fitchburg.

"P. S.—I am with my cousin, passing the summer, and, unless I hear from you, trust I may never return to St. Albans."

"By Jove!" said Tom, "here are two which go together. Where's that other letter? Yes! As I'm a poor lonely mortal, I've got the two in a heap, and now I must deal them a new hand." (Tom was rather given to playing cards—therefore his language.) So he put the two aside, and left them in a closer union as letters than they had been in as beings. If Tom had been a mesmerist, or a believer in mesmerism, he would have probably wondered if the joining of these two letters would have any influence on the day's life of the two writers. As he wasn't, he didn't; i. e., wasn't a mesmerist or a believer, he didn't wonder, he only commenced to form a plan for his vacation. The commencing ended just half an hour after his day's work was over.

"I'm going to Providence day after to-morrow, Mrs. Walkins," said Tom that evening to his landlady.

"On business, Mr. Tom?" (Of course she didn't say "Mr. Tom," but it will do just as well.)

"No'm; it's my vacation."

"I hope you will have a nice time."

"My trust is in Providence," said Tom, a little irreligiously, but he couldn't resist the pun. "And I've always wanted a clam-bake, and they do say there's no spot on the earth for a clam-bake like the little back-yard they call Rhode Island."

Day after to-morrow became to-day, and Tom started.

Ere long Tom had smoked a whole cigar, and got several miles on his way toward Providence, Rhode Island. A quest he calls it, an attempt to find out Frank H. Wendell, and then to reintroduce him to Clara F. Dennett. He lived with these two all his journey. Clara had blue eyes and fair hair, he was confident; Frank wore a slight moustache and was rather thin, he was certain; and so he built up two imaginary persons, and even found himself foolishly trying to fit his imaginations on to fellow-travelers.

Providence at last. Hotel a few moments after. Tea after dressing. Plenty of time, thought Tom; and he didn't go out that night. There was no harm in a brief perusal of the City Directory, however; and so Tom stood at the hotel counter and monopolized the Directory chained to the marble. "W-a—W-e—W-e-n—W-e-n-d—Wendell. Here it is," said Tom, muttering to himself. There were a few Wendells, but no Frank or Francis H., not even a simple Frank or Francis.

"Do you know a Mr. Frank Wendell?" queried Tom of the hotel clerk.

No, he didn't, that clerk answered, after he had got through staring at Tom.

"Who'd be likely to know a young fellow about the city?" again asked Tom.

Well (second long stare), the clerk thought he (the clerk) would, and he'd never heard of Frank Wendell or any other Wendell, except an old fellow who sometimes came round to buy bottles at the hotel. That wasn't the one the gentleman meant, was it?

Tom thought not.

Tom was manifestly brought up standing. So he went to bed.

Next morning he had another look at the letters. The delicately written one gave him no clew for the present. Certainly the other didn't. Tom put them both on the mantel-piece and turned to brush his hair at the mirror (a two-by-one-and-a-half bit of looking-glass). While Tom's auburn locks were being "fixed," a nice little gust of wind "unfixed" them; but at last his hair was dressed. Tom turned to take the letters, and— "Confound it, if they have not tumbled into the pitcher of water!" There was such a receptacle on the table under the mantel-piece. "Now I must dry them, I suppose. Just my cursed luck!" He took them on to dry land, the shipwrecked letters, and patted them gently with a towel. The monogram letter had been cut open at one end, but the water had loosened the flap, and it easily turned back.

"Mean 'stickum' they put on these envelopes," said Tom; "and then he paused to read the maker's name. On the edge of the envelope in mixed letters was the following, "W. A. Johnson, 51 Bank street." "By the blood of all the Howards!" cried Tom, "I've got it. If my friend, my dear friend, new found, Johnson doesn't know for whom he made that monogram, he'd better sell out and go into the fish trade. Peradventure I call at 51 Bank street to-day."

Tom did call.

Mr. Johnson was in?

"Yes," said a nice girl who waited on Tom, and he'd be down in a moment.

Johnson came, and Tom asked him a question or two. Johnson said, in substance:

"I made that monogram for Mr. Wendell some time since, and he was then living with an uncle—I think he told me at" (consulting an old order-book) "No. 17 So-and-so street. At any rate, there's where the paper was sent."

Tom immediately ordered a monogram for himself out of pure gratitude. He then called at No. 17. Mr. Wendell had been staying there, but had left three days before for Boston. Servant didn't know whereabouts in Boston. Would inquire of missus. Coming back, servant said missus thought at the Tremont House, if he hadn't gone to New York.

"On the way to Fitchburg," sententiously said Tom, and took the next train for Boston.

Mr. Wendell was stopping there, said the clerk of the Tremont House. "Here! show the gentleman to No. 85."

No one in.

Tom waited around an hour, walked over the burnt district and came back. Mr. Wendell had returned, and was in his room. Tom went to No. 85, and knocked.

"Come in!" and in he went, to find a young fellow with a full beard, tall, and quite stout.

"So much for my fancy," said Tom to himself. "She'll be fat and a brunette."

"This is Mr. Wendell?" queried Tom.

"Yes, sir," was the reply. "Excuse my continuing my toilette," said Wendell, buttoning his shirt collar.

"Mr. Frank Wendell?" asked Tom, to make certain.

"Yes, sir; Frank Wendell."

Then Tom went to the very bottom of the matter, and said:

"I come from a friend of yours—Miss Dennett" (how Wendell blushed, and then turned pale!); "she's also a particular friend of mine (though she don't know it," said Tom, sotto voce), "and she would like very much, if you can spare the time, to have you call on her. She's living in Fitchburg, and"—

"For God's sake, when does the next train start?" and Wendell was rushing down stairs, and grabbing a "Dial" railroad sheet in less than four seconds. Time enough there was, and a little bag was soon packed. Tom thought he'd go down to Fitchburg too to see the thing out; and he and Wendell went down together. They went over to Wallace street, and hit the house after three trials. Tom would wait in the hall, he thought. Tom heard one scream, two kisses, a rush, and several other things "too numerous to mention," and was on the point of crawling out the front-door when the heavy hand of Wendell was laid on his shoulder.

"Come in and explain this thing. She says she never heard of you before!"

"No more has she," said Tom, laughing; and seating himself on the sofa, he explained the whole affair.

I'm not certain, but I believe Clara kissed him. At all events, a few days after he went back to Washington a happy fellow, having made others so happy.

That was a year ago nearly. Casual Observer told me a day or two since that Tom had received cards to the wedding of F. H. Wendell and Clara F. Dennett, and also that Tom had been corresponding for some time with Miss Emma Dennett, a sister of Clara's. Furthermore, Casual said, "If you want to hear two people rave in praise of another fellow, you should hear Miss Dennett and Mr. Wendell talk about Tom."

A Gas Well.

A dispatch to the Chicago *Tribune* from Odell, Ill., says: "Our town has a new sensation in the shape of a well in flames. On Wednesday, as J. and W. Horack were boring for water on their farm, about four miles south of town, with a five-inch auger, at the depth of 89 feet they struck a vein of water that spouted 200 feet in the air, throwing out gravel the size of a hen's egg. The ground for a distance of 600 feet from the well soon became covered with a dove-colored sand to the depth of one inch. Some time during the night the water ceased flowing, and on measuring this morning the well was found to have filled up about 29 feet at the bottom with quicksand, there still being 30 feet of water in the hole, and a kind of gas was issuing from the top. One of the party lit a match, when instantly a streak of flame twenty feet high leaped into the air with a roar like that of a city in flames. The hole, which in the beginning was but five inches in diameter, has increased to twelve, with the volume of flame steadily increasing. It is situated on the open prairie, and can be seen for miles. It has been visited by hundreds to-day, who gaze awe-struck upon this weird and wonderful scene. Whether some reservoir of petroleum lies deep buried beneath, or some other causes have produced this strange phenomenon, we know not, but can only gaze with wonder and speculate on the hidden forces of nature that bid defiance to man's inquisitiveness."

"Put me in the same room," says an old philosopher, "with a number of young girls, and I will tell you, when the postman knocks—merely watching the looks of some and the actions of others—how many are in love!"

A Thrilling Incident.

In the autumn of 1848, says a writer, I presided at a temperance meeting in old Faneuil Hall, and among the prominent speakers of the evening was the venerable Dr. Lyman Beecher. In his address upon the occasion alluded to, in picturing the dangers of the intoxicating cup, he remarked that none of us could be too steadfast or too earnest in the work of reformation, for not one of us could tell how near to our home the danger might come. "Work! work!" said he, "for, ere you know it, the very child of your love may fall." And in this connection he related the following incident. I give it in his own words:

"Not many years since," said he, "as the Rev. Joseph Davis, an esteemed Baptist minister in London, was walking along one of the crowded streets of that city, his attention was suddenly arrested by the sight of a great danger. A heavy coach, drawn by four horses, was driving furiously on, and directly in front was a little girl, seemingly unconscious of her peril, slowly picking her way across the busy thoroughfare. Unmindful of his own danger, he rushed into the street, caught the child in his arms, and bore her safely to the sidewalk. His first thought as, panting, he reached the walk, was—What would the parents of this dear child have felt had she been killed? And then, for the first time, he looked into the face of the little one, which had been partially concealed by her silken hood; and imagine, if you can, his feelings when he found that it was the face of his own darling daughter! I saw him half an hour after the occurrence, and I shall never forget his agitation as he told to me the story, nor the tears that welled from his eyes as he turned his heart in thankfulness to the Infinite Being which, he felt, had guided him, through a path of simple duty, to the deliverance of his dearly-beloved child from a horrible death!"

Anecdote of Col. Johnson.

In the year 1840, Col. Richard M. Johnson was candidate for Vice-President of the United States, and during that exciting campaign a supper was given to the Colonel by his admirers of Worcester, Mass.; and at this supper, allusion having been made to the Colonel's gallant conduct in the battle of the Thames, he said he would relate to them an incident which would, perhaps, explain the secret of much of the success of that battle.

In the regiment which he commanded there was a certain man, of middle-age, tall, lank and strong, who had formerly been a traveling preacher in Kentucky. Though now turned soldier, and filled with patriotism, he was as religious as ever. For some time previous to the battle in question he was wont to hold evening meetings in the camp, which many of the soldiers attended. Now this man was an uncompromising believer in predestination. Everything that ever happened, or that was ever to happen, had been foreordained from the beginning.

When they were forming for the engagement Col. Johnson, with a battalion of his mounted men, was sent by Harrison to charge upon the Indians under Tecumseh, and, thinking to try the faith of the Kentucky preacher and his followers, he placed them in the advance, where they fought more like tigers than like men, their heavy swords cleaving an Indian skull at almost every blow. After the battle the colonel, severely wounded himself, met the preacher, covered with dust and the smoke of powder, and congratulated him upon his safety. "But," he added, "why did you slay so many? I told you that if you held them at bay, and killed only a few, the rest might surrender."

"O," said the preacher, coolly and honestly, "I couldn't help it. It was so to be. Their time had come!"

People who Whine.

There is a class of persons in this world, by no means small, whose prominent peculiarity is whining. They whine because they are poor, or if rich, because they have no health to enjoy their riches; they whine because they "have no luck," and others' prosperity exceeds theirs; they whine because some friends have died and they are still living; they whine because they have aches and pains, and they have aches and pains because they whine; and they whine, no one can tell why. Now a word to these whining persons. First, stop whining—it is of no use complaining, fretting, fault-finding and whining. Why, you are the most deluded set of creatures that ever lived! Do you know that it is a well-settled principle of physiology and common sense that these habits are more exhausting to nervous vitality than almost any other violation of physiological law? And do you know that life is pretty much as you make it? You can make it bright and sunshiny, or you can make it dark and shadowy. This life is meant only to discipline us—to fit us for a higher and purer state of being. Then stop whining and fretting, and go on your way rejoicing.

A Bull Fight.

A bull which was being driven along the road near Plane No. 4 of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's gravity railroad, became unmanageable. It climbed up the steep embankment of the railroad, on the loaded track. Just then a long train of coal cars came along at a high rate of speed. The bull turned and lowered its head, and started to meet the train. The collision came, and the bull was thrown high into the air, and came down on one of the rails in front of the cars. Fourteen of the cars were thrown down the bank fifty feet, and William Healy, a car runner, was fatally injured. The other man on the train had very narrow escapes, saving themselves by jumping.

A GRAND SCHEME.

The Proposed Tunnel Under the English Channel.

Strange as it may sound, says the New York *Herald*, the great project of tunneling the English channel is, according to late reports, in process of experiment, and the preliminary steps toward the stupendous undertaking are being steadily advanced. Not an unfavorable omen for its prosecution is the withdrawal of the scheme from merely popular agitation and the quiet action of its originators.

The first thing to be ascertained was the geologic formation of the channel bed, with reference to the permeability of its strata. As the laying of the first Atlantic cable was discovered to be practicable by the discovery of the "telegraphic plateau" lying between Newfoundland and Ireland and furnishing a safe bed for the strand, it is claimed that the geological survey of the channel demonstrates the feasibility of the tunnel project. Mr. Prestwich, the leading English geologist, in an exhaustive discussion of all the conditions of the channel bed, has recently paved the way for a confident and energetic prosecution of the magnificent design to connect England and Europe. This cautious investigator thinks the scheme can be carried out and that the geologic conditions are not unfavorable. He shows that the deeper rocks are protected by impermeable overlying strata of great dimensions, and so compact as to offer the secure construction of a submarine tunnel. And he cites the fact that these strata have, at Whitehaven and Mons, been actually and safely worked at considerable distances under great bodies of water. So far as theory can throw light on the subject this has been done, leaving the question solely for the engineers.

But, apart from Mr. Prestwich's researches, it is now known that the gray chalk—a mass of strata, five hundred feet thick and impervious to water—which forms the principal cliffs at Dover and Calais, strikes across the channel and so nearly approaches horizontally that a tunnel could be bored within its vertical limits. A high mechanical authority on the other side of the Atlantic states that the most eligible line for the tunnel is now pretty well concluded to run from St. Margaret's bay, South Foreland, to a point about midway between Sangatte and Calais. This line of the main tunnel, which has been fixed upon by the promoters of the enterprise, is accidentally almost coincident with that of the Dover and Calais submarine cable. It has been selected after some hundreds of borings (which have been made by an ingenious apparatus for perforating the sea bed and bringing up the rock specimens) were examined and a complete geological chart constructed from the data.

The greatest depth of water overlying the selected tunnel line is less than two hundred feet, and it is proposed to penetrate two hundred feet or more beneath the bed by long descents of four miles from either shore. This would make the total tunnel length about thirty miles, and would afford great security and ease of gradient to the structure. The whole perforation will be wide enough for a double railway.

In an engineering point of view it is doubtless a practicable undertaking, the only question being its financial expediency. This must depend on the action of President Mahon's government, which, it is said, is favorable, and likely to grant the concessions asked for by the French and English company who have the matter in hand.

The actual distance from Dover to Calais does not exceed twenty miles, and if the piercings on either shore could be nearer the sea it would seem that six or eight miles of the estimated tunneling could be saved. This might save one-fourth of the estimated cost (ten millions of pounds sterling), and reduce the expenses of construction within the limit of remuneration. The undertaking, even at these figures—which are said to be the highest estimates—would be cheap and inexpensive, compared with our proposed isthmian canal.

Produce of the Earth.

Take the potato away from Ireland, and starvation comes. Famine recently had its hold on Bengal on account of a failure of the rice crop. Bread fruit is to West India both food and clothing. Heaven sends it and causes it to grow, and the lazy natives ask for nothing further. And yet all these yield to the despised bamboo. We go fishing with these poles; the Chinese eat them. The uses to which it is put render it a national benefaction. Houses, boats, screens, and water wheels are made of it, together with fences, ropes, furniture, hats, umbrellas, and all varieties of weapons, lampwicks, pencils, brushes, pens, acqueducts, telescopes, and a thousand other things of daily use. We might almost say that were the bamboo to perish suddenly from off the earth the whole Chinese Empire would collapse.

A Hard Winter.

It is going to be a hard winter, says the New York *Ledger*—a season of unusual suffering for the poor. We cannot recollect a time when there were so many persons out of employment. With the increase of idleness there always comes a corresponding increase of crime. People will do well to guard their houses with extraordinary precautions. Robberies and thefts will be the order of the day. Our prisons and work-houses will be filled, and an unusual number of criminals will still be left outside. A little precaution against their depredations will be found much more effectual than the expenditure of large sums in their pursuit. Look out for them.

English Penal Servitude.

In England a sentence of penal servitude is, in its main features, and so far as concerns the punishment carried out, on exactly the same system to every person subjected to it. After sentence the convict is sent either to Millbank or Pentonville, which are what are termed "close prisons," and where he must remain, under any circumstances, for nine months, passing the whole of this time—except, of course, that allotted to chapel and exercise—in his cell. This term of probationary isolation is intended to work upon the mind of the prisoner, and to make him feel the serious penalties—only now beginning to be enforced—attaching to wrong-doing. The hard labor exacted of him is oakum picking and crank-turning in Millbank, which differs in this respect from Pentonville, where more remunerative labor is most in vogue, in the shape of mat-making, weaving, tailoring and shoemaking. Each cell in these prisons contains a rough wooden bed on the floor, a tin water-jug and basin, a couple of blankets and a pair of sheets, a crank-machine, and little else. A slit in the cell wall, or an opening in the door, enables the warder to look in unawares upon the prisoner, and see that he is safe and well-behaved. Here the convicts work twelve hours a day, exclusive of meals—three pounds of oakum being required to be picked, or fourteen thousand five hundred revolutions of the crank, with a pressure of fourteen pounds, to be made, at full labor, any interval of spare time being spent in the never-failing and wearying work of oakum picking. The dress of all convicts in the "close prisons," except those sent up from other prisons for good conduct at the expiration of sentence, is a rough, brown fustian shirt and breeches, stamped all over with the government mark of the "broad arrow," blue woolen stockings with red stripes, shoes, and a brown fustian Scotch cap. This uniform is only changed as a man advances in work and is promoted to another class. At Pentonville or Millbank—both of which are built on the same general plan—paying dearly for the one false step, or previous course of crime, by the dull monotony of their every-day life, the hard work, scanty fare, unceasing supervision, and wretched feeling of despair which must be the lot of some—the convicts in England work out their terms of probation. On a given day before the expiration of this first year, handcuffed and linked together by chains, the convicts who have served out their probationary terms are sent off to one of the "public-works prisons" at Chatham, Portland or Portsmouth; or, if in indifferent health, and incapable of hard labor, to one of the light labor prisons at Dartmouth, Parkhurst, Brixton or Woking. From this time, it may be said, the convict really commences his term of penal servitude, by working at hard labor on government works.

Insects in the Human Ear.

My grandfather, Professor N. R. Smith, has, during his extended experience, met with several remarkable instances of the entrance of insects into the auditory meatus.

In one instance he encountered a case very much like that described by Politzer, except that but two insects instead of three were discovered. He relates also another, which occurred in the practice of his father, the late Professor Nathan Smith, of Yale College, in which a fly having blown in a man's ear during sleep, the maggots, presently coming in contact with the membrane tympanic, created such an uproar and sensations so unbearable as almost to drive the man frantic before relief could be obtained. In another case a honey bee flew suddenly into the ear of a man who was quietly walking in his garden. At once the man was thrown into a state of frenzy and excitement that he was unable for some moments to explain what had happened, and those who beheld his actions concluded that he had suddenly gone mad.

Sir William Wilde says in his book upon diseases of the ear: "I remember being out shooting on a plantation many years ago with a friend, who, suddenly exclaiming, 'Oh, an earwig,' and, throwing aside his gun, fell on the ground, making the most piteous moans and rolling about in convulsive agony." Sir William relates that, having procured some water from a neighboring ditch, he poured it into the meatus, and, watching for the result, soon saw "a little animal, well known among anglers as the hawthorn fly," creep out, and the gentleman was at once relieved.

Some months since a patient came to consult me, saying that during the previous night, while she was asleep, a bug had crawled into her ear and had caused her great suffering, which was finally relieved by pouring into the ear laudanum and glycerine. I discovered in the meatus a cockroach which had penetrated to the inner extremity of the canal before the remedies used had succeeded in destroying its life. After removing it the membrane and the walls of the meatus in proximity to it were found to be highly congested, but no further trouble resulted.

The movements of the wings and feet of insects in contact with the drum membrane produce most distressing and painful sensations, as the descriptions of the cases I have mentioned show, and it becomes, therefore, a matter of the first importance, when living insects have entered the meatus, to be able, as quickly as possible, to kill them, after which they may be removed at leisure, and with great ease, either syringing or by the forceps if necessary. This may be best accomplished by pouring into the ear a small quantity of any mild oil or of melted lard, though the most popular remedy for this purpose is urine.

Items of Interest.

Where to go when short of money—go to work.

Pickpockets are persons who take things easy.

Patience is a great virtue, but oh, how few of us possess it.

If Worcester spells Wooster, why doesn't Rochester spell Rooster?

Butter down! as the goat remarked to himself as he saw the farmer's wife crossing the field.

China has streets paved with granite blocks laid over 300 years ago, as good as new. The contractors are dead.

It is a curious and significant fact that to-day old Babylon and Nineveh are lighted with American petroleum.

Cotton factories in the South, in almost every instance, where well managed, pay from twenty to twenty-five per cent.

Dr. Ayers, of Lowell, will leave his handsome daughter $2,000,000 in greenbacks. There's a sugar coated pill worth taking.

The daughter of Gen. Sherman will begin her career as a housekeeper with the outfit of "twenty-three dozens of silver spoons."

Of fifteen joint owners of a lot of land in a town in Indiana, who recently united in transferring it by deed, not one could sign his or her name.

Mississippi is singularly blessed in some respects. A traveler there says some of the land in that State is so poor that a disturbance could not be raised on it.

Lady—"Before I engage you, I should like to know what your religion is." Cook—"Oh, ma'am! I always feel it my duty to be of the same religion as the family I'm in."

"How old are you?" asked the counsel of a lady in an Aberdeen court. "Weel, I'm no' a married woman, an' I dinna think it recht to answer the question," was the reply.

Walter, a five-year-old, was surprised at breakfast by the presence of a diminutive egg, served for his special delectation. He thus accounted for the egg's smallness: "Mamma, I think the chicken was learning to lay."

Machinery has reached a great state of perfection. We saw some burnt peas put into the hopper of a coffee-mill the other day, and in less than two minutes it was occupying a place in a grocery window, labeled "Fine Old Mocha."

The Santa Cruz *Enterprise* says that Conrad Sl[illegible], the man who died suddenly at Aptos recently, is said to have died of over joy, brought on by the exceedingly generous gift by Claus Spreckles to the deceased of fifty acres of land.

The last fraud in the way of adulteration is the putting of salt into ale, in order to create thirst for more. A fine of £32 was recently imposed upon a beerseller in London for putting two hundred and fifty grains of salt in every gallon of beer.

Wives of candidates for sheriff in Chicago complain that their husbands keep them awake nights talking in their sleep, and saying, "What'll you take? Step up, boys. Come Dan, Jim, Ed, Mac, Fitz, Buf, Pat, the whole of ye. Gimme some whisky."

Many persons have recently been poisoned in different parts of France by lead used in lining or coating cooking utensils. Instead of tin which was formerly used, an amalgam of three parts lead and one part of tin is now employed for lining sheet iron or copper pans and vessels.

At the Methodist Conference in Batavia, N. Y., one of the Elders said he was once settled over a weak church, and appointed a committee of young ladies to collect subscriptions for its support. One of them was so successful that he thought she would be a good overseer and helpmate in a family, and so he married her.

A Turkish Question.

The question of the succession to the throne of the Sultan of Turkey has been a source of cabinet and diplomatic disquietude in Constantinople during the past two years. Under the law which has regulated the heirship during the last 500 years, the crown always passes to the eldest male of the imperial Turkish family whose father was on the throne at the time of his birth, so that as a rule the sultans have been succeeded not by their sons, but by their brothers. It was in accordance with this law that the present Sultan, Abdul Aziz, ascended the throne on the death of his brother, Abdul Medjid (25th of June, 1861), though the latter left seven sons. Abdul Aziz has four sons, the eldest of whom, Youssouf Izedin, was born on the 9th of October, 1857, and is, consequently, under the above law, disqualified for the crown, since at the time he was born his father was not as yet Sultan. The lawful heir, in the eyes of the people, is the eldest son of Abdul Medjid, Murad Effendi, who was born during his father's reign—on the 21st of September, 1840—but a strong party at court urges the Sultan just at present to introduce the European system of succession and declare his eldest son his heir. The old Mohammedan party is strongly opposed to such a course, which it considers would involve a departure from the precepts of the Koran, and, as under the Koran a Mohammedan is only bound to obey his sovereign in so far as he keeps within its restrictions, this opposition may lead to very serious results if the Sultan should adopt the proposal to alter the plan of succession. Moreover, it is feared in Constantinople that the Princes of Servia and Roumania, the Khedive of Egypt and the Bey of Tunis, who, as it is, bear with impatience the suzerainty of the Sultan, would seize the opportunity for declaring themselves independent if a Sultan is crowned who, according to the law which existed at the time when they did homage at Constantinople, would not be the rightful heir to the throne.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. Barbour, - - *Editor.*

THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 1874.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
Arthur G. Olmsted, of Potter county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
Harrison Allen, of Warren county.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
Robert B. Beath, of Schuylkill county.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
Edward M. Paxson, of Philadelphia.

For Congress.

Sobieski Ross, of Potter county.

For State Senate.

Butler B. Strang, of Tioga county.

COUNTY TICKET.

FOR MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY.
Jas. E. Butts, jr., of Lafayette Tp.

FOR TREASURER.
John J. Robarts, jr., of Ceres Tp.

FOR COMMISSIONER.
Alexander Goodrich, of Annin Tp.

FOR AUDITOR.
D. T. Hall, of Wetmore Tp.

FOR CORONER.
B. F. Wright, of Smethport Boro'.

Notice.

Owing to other engagements, and at my request Dr. M. A. Sprague will act as Chairman of the Republican County Committee until after election.

C. K. SARTWELL.

ADDRESS

OF THE

Republican County Committee.

To the Republicans of McKean:

Do you realize the importance of the present election? Are you aware that the Democrats of this county are putting forth every effort to elect their local ticket and especially their candidates for Representative and Treasurer. They are struggling for political supremacy knowing that if they win this fall, the first year McKean county elects a Representative alone, it will give them a prestige which will be hard to overcome in the future. The leaders of that party know that McKean county is Republican to the core and that they can only secure supremacy by misrepresentations and falsehoods of the most infamous character. It is the common tactics of our opponents [illegible] ceased to be humbugged and tricked into the support of Democratic candidates by such means.

For years past the Democracy have succeeded in electing a county officer at almost every election, when a majority of the voters of the county are known to be Republican. When they have accomplished this result, and by the most contemptible means that human agency could invent, they have laughed in their sleeves at their success in making enough Republicans believe their base lies to elect their favorite candidates.

One of the most accomplished and best citizens of our county who was on the Republican ticket a few years since was beaten by persistent and systematic lying. The men who engaged in villifying and blackening his character have annually engaged in the same business with other Republican candidates who were asking for the suffrages of the people. Republicans, will you be longer cheated by these people? Will you continue to be made the dupes of Democratic tricksters who misrepresent and cheat you, and then gloat over the manner in which it was done?

The county ticket which is presented for your suffrages is made up of the best material and is unexceptionable in every respect. Mr. Butts, who is at the head of it, has been an active business man in your county for the past ten years, and during that time has done as much to develop its resources, and paid out more money to men in his employ, than any other man in the county. His business operations have not been confined to the mining of coal in Lafayette township, but to him the people of McKean county are largely indebted for the oil development in the valley of the Tuna. For integrity of character, for those characteristics which render his name a synonym for honesty and uprightness in all his dealings with his fellow man, he is the peer of any man in Northern Pennsylvania. For the position of Representative he is peculiarly fitted, being more than ordinarily intelligent upon state as well as national affairs. The clap-trap that he is not a resident is too ridiculous to be noticed in this place; but it is the only reason assigned by his opponents why Republicans should vote against him. They forget that a short year ago they elected as commissioner a man who came into this county years after Mr. Butts took up his residence in Lafayette. Mr. Butts has been a legal voter in this county for upwards of nine years; and during the September term of court the question as to his eligibility to the office of Representative was submitted to Judges Olmsted and Williston, the latter being a political opponent, and, after hearing the facts in the case, both decided unhesitatingly that he was entirely eligible.

Now, fellow Republicans, one word as to the importance of electing Mr. Butts. At the coming session of the Legislature a United States senator is to be elected. One vote may decide the question as to who shall represent Pennsylvania in the United States senate for six years to come. If Mr. Butts casts that vote, a true and tried Republican, one who represents your sentiments, will be elected in the place to be vacated at the expiration of the term of the Hon. John Scott. On the other hand, if John C. Backus is elected by your votes, a Wm. A. Wallace, a Chas. R. Buckalew, or some other Democrat of the most bitter and extreme type, will fill that seat. John C. Backus was a native of Massachusetts, like Mr. Butts, afterward a resident of New York State until grown to manhood, yet he has resided in the county long enough to be known by the people. His character is too well known to the people of this county to require any elucidation from us, and it cannot be that Republicans desire to be represented in the next Legislature by a man who always and constantly assailed Republican men and measures in the bitterest manner.

Mr. Robarts, our candidate for Treasurer is a gentleman of unexceptionable character who is a native of our neighbouring county of Potter and has resided in Ceres township in this county from boyhood. To show how he is looked upon at home we have only to quote the language of one of the leading Democrats of Ceres township while in the Borough of Smethport a few days since. After having heard one of the infamous stories which is being circulated against him he pronounced it a falsehood of the blackest dye and added, "I am a Democrat and opposed to the election of Mr. Robarts on political grounds, but any man who states that he is not an honest man states that which is false." The man who made this statement is Oliver P. Coon, Esq., and we give his name because the libellers will declare that no such statement was ever made, and yet fellow-Republicans if you believe the one-half that was told you of John J. Robarts by his slanderers you would give credence to crimes which would consign him to a felons cell the remainder of his natural life. Hereafter, treat all such stories as though they emanated from the infernal regions and stand by your candidate for he is worthy your support.

Messrs. Goodrich Hall and Wright belong to the best class of our citizens and are deserving, and we trust will receive the support of every Republican. In conclusion, we ask our Republican friends throughout the County to make every effort to get out a full vote. By doing so a victory is assured. We have no fears that vituperation, slander and falsehood will prevail at the coming election. The Republican party of McKean county has been cheated out of its rights too many times by such means. We trust it will not be again. Again we say get every Republican voter to the polls and on the morning of Wednesday next you will have the satisfaction of knowing that you have assisted in continuing in power the great party of freedom and progress, and of defeating that disloyal and corrupt organization which so recently endeavored to destroy our country.

By order of the Co. Com.,
M. A. SPRAGUE, Chairman.

The Legislature to be elected by the people on the third of November must elect a United States Senator in place of Hon. John Scott, whose term soon expires. A member of the Legislature may be defeated for want of *one vote*—and therefore the necessity that every Republican vote be polled. All who have at all observed the course of political events in the past appreciate the importance of bringing out *every vote*. Republicans cannot afford to commit the best industrial interests of Pennsylvania to the keeping of the Democratic party for the next six years.—One vote may prevent this.

The Forgery Lie!

The character of our candidate for Treasurer, J. J. Robarts, Jr., has always, at home and abroad, been considered beyond reproach. He has from his youth up been spoken of by those most intimately acquainted with him as a young man of the most unimpeachable integrity and unsullied reputation. But even he is not proof against the most infamous slanders and villifications of the Democracy. Their infernal ingenuity in concocting lies to blacken the character of honest men for political purposes is indeed surprising. Among other slanders that are being circulated is the charge that Mr. Robarts is guilty of forgery. We can nail this lie in a very few words.—The facts upon which it is based are these:

On April 4th, 1873, Mr. F. A. Leonard, of Ceres, gave Mr. Robarts a note of $45.00, due six months after date. When the note fell due, he promised to pay it, but wanted more time on it, which was allowed him. On the 20th of February, 1874, he paid $10.00 on the note, and still asked for more time. In May, Mr. Robarts becoming satisfied that Mr. Leonard could pay the debt if he wanted to, placed the note in the hands of Judge Peabody for collection. On being so informed, Mr. Leonard instructed Mr. Peabody to say to Mr. Robarts that if he could have more time on the note he would pay another $10.00 on it, if not he should refuse to pay any more on it on the ground that it was not his signature affixed to it. Mr. Robarts declined being blackmailed in this manner, and recovered judgment and collected the money. Is it reasonable to suppose that if Mr. Leonard knew the signature to be a forgery he would have paid anything on the note? Scores of men who know his signature are willing to testify that it is genuine. We have, with other gentleman, carefully compared it with other signatures of Mr. Leonard's, and the claim that it is not genuine is simply ridiculous. The men who are circulating this story know, if they know anything, that it is a scandalous and infamous lie unworthy of men of honor and common decency. We have stated the exact facts in the case, and it is not necessary to pursue the subject farther, for it is too flimsy an accusation to have any weight with sensible men.

Backpay Vs. Advance pay.

The Congressional back-pay grab has been condemned by men of all parties. We find no fault with this, but we know a few facts about collecting pay in advance that may perhaps be interesting to the tax payers of McKean county. We do not state them over the shoulders of an imaginary "special," neither are we "credibly informed" as to their truth, but we *know* them to be facts and a matter of record. The gentleman most interested in keeping them quiet may think it unkind in us to unearth them, but his party friends are circulating such wholesale falsehoods about our candidates that we feel forced to state a few facts in regard to one of their pets. They are these: From Jan. 1, 1863, to Jan. 1, 1864, J. Warren Stark was by accident one of the Commissioners of McKean county. It is claimed by his backers that he made a good commissioner. However that may be, and it is an open question, there was one thing he did excel in, and that was in drawing his pay. In February, 1864, the Auditors made their report, in that report we find J. Warren Stark indebted to the county in the sum of $21.00, showing that Warren was not a bit afraid of the *draft*. Notwithstanding the money belonged to the county, he managed to hold fast to it over *three years*, until compelled to pay it June 26, 1867, without interest, and with an abatement of one day's pay for attendance with the Auditors in settling the account.—No wonder Warren is in favor of a reform—he needs it.

We direct the attention of the Republican voters of this county, and not only Republicans, but voters of all parties, to the address of the Republican State Central Committee, to be found in our Supplement to day. A careful perusal will repay the reader. Its statements of facts are plainly and convincingly put, and it cannot fail to arouse all good citizens to a sense of their duty in the coming election.

THE *Reporter* of last week made a spread about the military record of J. C. Backus. From what we can gather in reference to said record it is certainly one of which no person need feel proud, and we are sure that Mr. Backus never authorized the editor of the *Reporter* to mention it.

THERE may possibly be some people in McKean county who can be made to believe the villanous and dishonorable insinuations in regard to the course of J. J. Robarts, Jr., as collector which appeared in the *Reporter* of last week. The language in which the charge was couched is sufficient evidence that the man who wrote it knew that it was false, and therefore dare not assert it plainly and openly. A mean insinuation is more detestable than an open charge, though it be false. The "special" who was "chartered" (as he says) by the editor of the *Reporter* to write up the Republican candidates was evidently instructed to manufacture any story he thought necessary to make up a mean article, and he outdid the father of lies himself when he tried to make Robarts a defaulter. The truth of the matter is that Mr. Robarts only received the duplicate for collection last May, and, as is well known, has two years in which to make his returns. He has already paid over to the Treasury more than he has collected. These are facts, and they cannot be controverted by any trumped up falsehoods to the contrary.

Another "Postmaster" Lie.

For the benefit of those Democrats who are gobbling the story around that J. J. Robarts, Jr., is a postmaster, and also for the benefit of weak-kneed Republicans who are so apt to swallow a Democratic lie about their own friends, we wish to state very plainly that Mr. Robarts *is not a Postmaster*, or even a Deputy, never has been, and never expects to be. If any one tells you that he is, you can tell him, very politely, of course, that he is a liar.

THE story is being circulated, by the Democracy, and will undoubtedly appear in this week's issue of the *Reporter* with many embellishments, that Mr. Butts voted in Massachusetts two years ago, and that they have the documents to prove it. We have not been favored with an examination of them, but if any such pretended documents are in existence they are without any manner of doubt a base forgery. Mr. Butts has not voted in Massachusetts in six years. This we *know*, Democratic assertions and counterfeit paper to the contrary notwithstanding.

WE know nothing against the personal character of A. H. Medbury, the Democratic candidate for Treasurer, neither do we think it necessary for that reason to trump up any lies about him to defeat him or injure him, and then crawl out of the responsibility on the "credibly informed" dodge. If it were possible that "Lon," could be elected, we have no doubt that D. R. Hamlin would make a very passable treasurer, and Tuck needs something of that kind to help him along.

"THE first duty which a Democrat owes to his party, is to support its regular nominees on every occasion." The foregoing, which we clip from last week's *Reporter*, we commend to the attention of every Republican. It states fairly and truthfully the prime and only principle of Democracy. The Republican owes it as his first duty, not only to his party, but to his principles and his country, to support the regular nominees, especially is this so when the party presents so unexceptionable ticket as it does this fall, and when the issues are so unimportant.

IF JAS. E. BUTTS, JR., is elected we will hear no more about his not being a resident. It was just so when Hartranft was running for Governor two years ago, there was nothing too infamous to be trumped up against him. Since his election he is conceded by all to be one of the most upright, honest and capable Governors Pennsylvania ever had.—A Democratic lie, if let alone, will sink of its own weight of meanness.

IRISHMEN of McKean, let us ask you: When J. C. Backus was elected Burgess of this borough in 1854 or '55, was he not elected by the votes of the Know-Nothings?

LATTA, the Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, it will be remembered, was one of the most violent Copperheads to be found in the State, during the slaveholder's rebellion. His zeal in behalf of treason was, perhaps, not inferior to that of Vallandigham, although he did not possess the courage of the Ohio traitor.

At a Democratic State Convention in Texas, a few days since, Colonel French Smith, professing to be the mouth-piece of the Chairman of the Central Committee, said in a speech before the Convention, that he "loved to kill Indians, but would rather kill one negro than two Indians."—The sentiment was applauded to the echo.

Workingmen Vs. Free Trade.

We wish to emphasize the remark that workingmen are deeply interested in the pending Congressional contest. Free trade will be felt more keenly by the working classes than it will be by capitalists. We have very few workingmen in this country that ought to be anxious to aid the great manufacturers of England. Yet this is just what free trade does. Did the benefits go to the poor there, a feeling of sympathy would inspire the working-classes here to desire to aid them. But it does not go further than to benefit the capitalists. Certainly, the Germans do not feel particularly anxious to injure their adopted country, and bring loss to their own pockets, in order to aid English capitalists. Nor do we think our English born fellow citizens wish this, as they know by bitter experience how sad the lot of their fellow laborers in England is. Whether our Irish friends are desirous of aiding the class referred to may be gathered from the following communication published in the *Irish World*:

In your paper of July 25th is an article headed "Ireland's Opportunity Nearing," in which you give quotations from two English papers to prove that her opportunity is nearing. Now, Mr. Editor, Irish-Americans not only do not seem to be preparing for this opportunity, but they are actually, in various ways, helping England along, preventing her from going into decay. One way is by their voting for and supporting free trade. I have often been surprised, when speaking with my countrymen on this subject to hear them say, by way of disparaging free trade, that "the Eastern monopolists want it all their own way." The idea of the monopoly of any business in this country is absurd. As well say the *Irish World* is a monopoly; there would be as much reason in it.—Steam has the same power in Wisconsin it has in Massachusetts, and water runs down hill in Kentucky as well as in Ohio. Certain branches of manufacture flourish peculiarly—in fact, are almost entirely confined to certain parts of the country, but every part has a chance of bringing itself forward in support of home industry. By free-trade an Irish-American has nothing to gain and much to lose. When we come here our labor, skilled or unskilled, is our capital. We sell it to the best advantage, and the more that's to be done the better for us, and the less foreign labor or manufactures we have here the more we'll have to do. That was a good advice of Swift's:—"Burn everything that comes from England, except her coal." The same advice, in different shape, could be given in this country to-day, especially to Irish-Americans. Go into a tailor's shop, and he commences to unroll for your examination and purchase his English goods. Better far are Kentucky jeans made at home. To use a more homely illustration: as I sit down to my meals, what is it I see on the back of my plate before me but the lion and the unicorn, telling me that it is of English manufacture. Better for my comfort and independence were it a wooden platter made in Cleveland. This year there is a Congress to be elected in this country. Irish Americans should pledge themselves not to vote for any man of whatever political party unless he promise to vote for a tariff for the protection of home industries that would exclude foreign manufactures in general and those from England in particular.—It is evident that in this case we hold the rod that would scourge England. There are in this, and in every city throughout the country, thousands of boys, from the ages of ten to sixteen, born of Irish parents. It is the duty of the fathers of most of them to see that their future is assured by giving them a trade. But if their fathers vote for free-trade they will take from their sons the means of life, for this peculiarly English doctrine pulls down the smoke stacks and puts out the fires of the American factory. The straightforwardness of the *Irish World* in dealing with matters affecting the interests of our race, prompted me, a workman, to write this.

There is one Republican nut which the Democratic organs of this State find it impossible to crack. It is the fact that the Republican administration is steadily paying off the State debt created by Democratic extravagance, profligacy and misrule.—Every taxpayer, for example, can appreciate such interpreting facts as these: That since the beginning of the present fiscal year, December 1, 1873, State bonds have been redeemed to the amount of $1,000,000, and that before the end of the year the Commissioners of the sinking fund will redeem $200,000 more, thus paying off $1,300,000 of the State debt during the current fiscal year; that this Republican work of redemption has been going steadily on since 1861, removing the burden of debt from the State, which was heaped upon it by the Democratic party; that during the last thirteen years nineteen millions of debt have thus been paid off, and that this has been done not by heavy taxes, but by a wise policy in developing the resources of the State, and by honest and judicious management of its finances. The Democratic party in thirty years piled up a debt of $40,000,000, and, at the present rate of liquidation, the Republican party will pay it off in considerably less than that time.

R. O. Smith & Co's

EXCELSIOR!

FALL OF 1874.

Our purchases for this Fall are large and exceedingly choice in character; we have received large invoices of staple and fancy goods, and many job lots that will be sold at job prices. Both

Domestic & Foreign

goods are much lower in price than they have been since the war Our large and varied stock of

Dress Goods

cannot be equalled. Without enumerating, it includes all the market furnishes. Our

Stock of Shawls

includes many novelties; gloves and hosiery for men, women and children, kid, dog skin, lile, silk, &c. An immense stock of

Bugle and Beaded Fringes,

Passamentains necklaces, &c., for trimming dresses, sacques, &c. Beaded beltings and gimps. A large stock of

Hamburg Edgings,

and insertions; a full line of white goods, including Marseilles quilts, piques, figured, plain and satin striped, linens, damasks, napkins, towels, handkerchiefs, &c.

Great Bargains

in job lots of Sardinia grey cloths, cassimeres, vestings, waterproofs, Kentucky jeans, flannels for children; an attractive assortment of notions and umbrellas. We are agents for Johnson's fine

Shoes for Ladies

and for Symmons' hand made shoes for gents. The fall styles of hats and caps for gents and boys. A beautiful line of carpets, tapestry and ingrain.

Wall and Window

paper, oil shades, Nottingham lace and damask curtains.

All the above

Bought for Cash,

and will be sold for the same at satisfactory prices.

Come soon or send your orders.

R. O. Smith & Co.

OLEAN, Sept. 24, 1874.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, OCT. 29, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

To Subscribers.—The subscription of a good share of our subscribers expires with the next number. By paying for the coming year in advance you will save half a dollar.

Wanted.—A young girl can find a good place in a small family in this borough, to board and go to school, services out of school hours to be taken in consideration of board. Inquire at this office.

To Farmers.—You who have oats to sell, read Wm. Haskill's advertisements. He wants 1000 bushels, and will pay fifty cents per bushel.

—We give twenty five columns of reading matter with the Miner this week. When the Arithmetic man of the Reporter can spare the time, perhaps he will count them.

— W. A. Williams, Esq., takes the premium on sidewalks. That stone walk in front of his residence is the best thing yet.

— The Methodist Church Dime Society, will meet at the residence of Mr. Ghordis Corwin Esq., on Tuesday evening, of next week. All are invited to attend.

—This week's issue of the Reporter will scarcely reach all of its subscribers before election, therefore we shouldn't wonder if its editor would venture to say a word or two about the Democratic candidate for Commissioner—J. Warren Stark.

—A prominent Democrat from Port Allegany was heard to say in this place on Tuesday "We want Lou. elected, and we don't care a ——— for the rest of the ticket." "That's the medicine," John and Warren, that your friends are dealing in now.

Hymeneal.—In its proper place will be found the announcement that our young friend "Vic." Wright has done the right thing as all young men of sense and spirit are bound to do. He remembered the printer in the time of his joy, and our best wishes go with him and his.

Quarterly Meeting.—Rev L D Watson, the newly appointed Presiding Elder of this district, will preach in the Methodist church in this place Friday, of this week, at 2 p. m. He will also preach next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock. A full attendance from all parts of the charge is requested.

J. L. Robinson, Pastor.

Accident.—Mr McPherson, one of the directors of the McKean & Buffalo Rail road, met with quite a serious accident while driving through Main street Monday. His horse fell through a rotten sluice way, and stumbling down pulled him over the dashboard and out of the wagon. No bones were broken, but he was badly bruised.

—Was John Backus born in Berkshire, Massachusetts? It is a common tradition that he was born a great many years ago down at Turtle Point. We suspect that when he gave Hughes the data for his obituary notice of last week he prevaricated a very little. Like enough the man has forgotten where he was born, and called it Massachusetts—Massachusetts born men are so popular about now.

— Dr W. Y. McCoy, of the borough, met with a very painful accident a few days since. In pouring Croton oil from one bottle into another he accidentally got a small quantity of the powerful drug in his eyes. His suffering for a time was intense, and it was some time—an age to him—before he could be relieved.

A Straw.—A Democrat was heard to say the other day of a certain Republican. "I got the d—d fool to promise to vote for Lou., and now he can go to h—ll for all I care." Republicans, put that in your pipe and smoke it. That is what your Democratic friends think of such Republicans as will vote for a political opponent simply because he is a good fellow.

Why.—Some of our Bradford friends would like to have the editor of the Reporter tell them why he refused to publish Hicks & Co's advertisement. Was it because Mr. Betts' name appeared in it? The agent of the Reporter took the advertisement and the pay, assuring them that it would be inserted, but the contract was not fulfilled, and it is not surprising that the gentleman who paid for it feels that he was swindled out of his money.

— Our candidate for the Legislature, Mr. J. C. Betts, Jr., while on a business trip to the east, was overtaken by his old enemy, the rheumatism, and rendered almost helpless for several days. The rheumatism is more powerful than the Democratic party, for that can lay him out occasionally, and the Dem. party can't—not this year. He is now able to be about as well as ever, but will not be able to gratify the wishes of many of his friends throughout the county who wish to see him, for want of sufficient time.

County Judges Dispensed With.—Election officers and citizens generally do well if they would study up the provisions of the new election schedule. The whole thing may be said to be new. Next November there will be no meeting of return judges in the County Convention, as heretofore, to count up the votes, fill up certificate of election, appoint district return judges, etc.—Election districts, not over 12 miles distant from the county seat, must take their returns to the Prothonotary the day after the election, and all the others must make them before 12 o'clock, m., on the second day after the election, when the judges of the Court of Common Pleas will perform, with enlarged power, all the duties heretofore done by the return judges in their joint meeting the third day after the election.

PORT ALLEGANY ITEMS.

[From our Regular Correspondent.]

Three law suits last week.

New stoves and house cleaning in order.

Frank McCabe has opened a saloon near the depot.

First class board is had here at $4 50 per week.

The Mill street road is being much improved.

Candidates for office have made their appearance among us.

Men gather on the street corners in the name of politics.

The Republicans want to know who that "Republican Soldier" of Smethport is. We wonder if he has ever been badly wounded. Feel worse after election no doubt.

In proportion to the population Port Allegany has quite a manufacturing interest.

Some of our merchants inform us that they are selling goods by wholesale.

Jewett & Keating pay $4 00 per cord for bark. Their policy seems to be to leave their own bark lands intact, purchasing from other parties their present supply.

The repairs of the Sartwell House are about completed, and now opened to the public. A new register is found at the office. A social hop will be given on Wednesday eve.

People from over the hill need not delay their visits to Port Allegany any longer as the mill bridge is now in thorough repair.

Owing to the efforts of the ladies of our village the church has been covered with a fine carpet.

Few small towns have a more attractive church than Port Allegany. Probo.

—Our neighbor of the Reporter seems very much exercised because we make it a point to issue the Miner somewhere within a week or so of our advertised publication day, and throws out dark hints about both sides of the Miner being printed at home, six or seven columns of reading matter, circulation of five hundred copies, &c. It sufficeth to say in reply that last week the Miner contained eighteen full columns of reading matter; the Reporter of last week presented its readers with eleven columns. As to the truth of the claim of printing twelve hundred copies we do not know but we do know that it is easier to print that many copies in McKean county than it is to find a sale for them, and as we are informed by the Smethport Postmaster that at this office alone over a hundred Reporters are refused by parties to whom they are sent, but say they did not order it and do not want it, we conclude that our local contemporary is taking an expensive way to learn the same fact. Whatever may be the length of our subscription list, it comprises the names of persons to whom it is sent because they want it, and by whom it is seldom if ever refused. They do not meddle with the business affairs of the Publisher so long as he gives them the worth of their money, which fact we would impress upon the editor of the Reporter.

Dedication Festival and Ball.

The new Smethport Academy building is receiving its finishing touches, and will soon be turned over to the hands of the Directors by the builder. It is without exception the finest public building in McKean county, and there are no handsomer or better constructed school buildings in Northern Pennsylvania. The Directors are with very good reason proud of their work, and propose to dedicate it by a general jollification house—warming in the way of a Festival and Ball. The time fixed upon for the Dedication is Friday evening, November 20th. This gives ample time to prepare, for of course everybody will go, to celebrate the opening of a new era in our educational and social advancement. Further announcements will be made in due season.

A Serenade.

The boys of the Smethport Cornet Band, under the leadership of their excellent instructor, Mr LeSeur, gave several of our citizens the compliment and pleasure of a fine serenade last Friday evening. The Miner office was not forgotten, and our thanks are due the boys, hoping they will come again. Our next Congressman, Hon. Sobieski Ross, being in our office at the time, was at the same time made the recipient of the respects of the Band, to which he reciprocated by expressing his thanks and appreciation of the compliment in a few pleasant remarks and a generous "treat" of a box of Haskill's best cigars.

The Lyceum.

When the Smethport Lyceum adjourned last Spring it was decided to adjourn to the first Saturday evening in November, which will be one week from next Saturday, Nov. 8. The Secretary has furnished us for publication the following Programme, which was announced by the President at the last meeting.

Select Reading—Beta Sartwell, Lana Hamlin, R. H. Rose.

Five minute Speeches—D. R. Hamlin, W. J. Milliken.

Essays—Alice Corwin, Cora Sartwell,

Fifteen minutes for asking and answering questions.

Disputants—B. D. Hamlin, W. A. Williams.

J. W. Reilly, Secy.

New Tailor Shop.

A gentleman by the name of Mr. James McNulty, determined to meet a want long felt in this community, has opened a Tailor Shop over the Postoffice, in this place. He has worked at the business for years, and assures us that he is confident that he can give perfect satisfaction. Patronize him if you would dress well and keep a good tailor in town.

The "Domestic."

If you want a good Sewing Machine, call upon Mrs. L. T. Medbery, on Main street, in this borough. She is agent for the "Domestic," one of the best machines in the market.

OYSTERS.

Mr. J. P. Wendel, the accommodating and enterprising proprietor of the Smethport Market, not to be outdone in anything he undertakes, especially in the matter of oysters. He has completed arrangements whereby he can get oysters direct from Baltimore 24 hours from the time they are shipped. They are of course fresher than if bought of Buffalo dealers, who have to ship them from Baltimore first, before sending them to their country customers, and another advantage is that he can sell them very much cheaper. He keeps two brands, the "Favorite" and the "Maryland," the former 25 and the latter at 45 cents per can. Try them, they beat anything yet.

A Card.

In behalf of the Committee and the Excursionists on the recent excursion to Niagara Falls, I would publicly express my thanks and appreciation for the valuable assistance and attendance of Crocker's Cornet Band, of Bradford, Pa. Their good music, fine appearance and gentlemanly bearing received many compliments from strangers among whom we mingled upon our most pleasant trip.

Port Allegany. S. W. Smith.

—One of our good paying subscribers John R. Lee, of Buffalo, renews his subscription in advance, and adds "Possibly I may visit Harrisburg next winter, and while there I wish to meet my friend Betts, as a "Representative man." Please see that I am not to be disappointed." He shall not be disappointed.

LIME.

Parties wanting Lime will find it to their advantage to purchase of us.

COAL

Can also be procured in quantities to suit, and at reduced rates. Communication by mail promptly attended to.

Dalrymple & Humphrey,
Port Allegany, Pa.

The second excursion to Niagara falls, (although not as large as the first) was considered by all a grand success. Three coaches were filled pleasant and happy passengers, including Crocker's Cornet Band, whose pleasant appearance, and delightful music, favorably impressed all who heard them. Arrival at Buffalo at 10 a. m. where two coach-loads remained to spend the day in the city, and do their winter shopping.—Of course they succeeded in making satisfactory bargains; especially the gentlemen—as I noticed several new suits of clothes on our return to the city at evening, to say nothing of new hats, cloaks, &c., among the Ladies. The third coach-load of pleasure-seeking excursionists, resumed their journey to the falls. The day was one of the most delightful of our beautiful Indian Summer.—We arrived at the falls about noon, in good spirits and with keen appetites, and well filled lunch baskets. We did ample justice to the sandwiches, and roast chickens, which we spread out on a little table situated in very romantic portion of Prospect Park.—After which we visited the whirl pool rapids—one of the grandest sights in the world. We were very much impressed with the sublimity of the scene. Yes it is one of Natures greatest achievements. Excursionists visiting the falls should not return without first viewing this delightful spot, where all the waters of great Upper Lakes go rushing, seething, and boiling along in a channel about 1200 feet wide, the banks on either side of the river are 300 feet high and covered nearly to the waters' edge with the most beautiful evergreens intermingled with the ever changing foliage of our frosty country, plainly showing us the wonderful handiwork of nature. After admiring and contemplating the grandeur of the scene for some time, we visited Barnett's Museum on the Canada side, which is well worth visiting. All we regretted was the shortness of time which we had to see the wonderful things he has collected, from all parts of the world. From this side we obtain the best view of the falls. It is needed a solemnizing prospect, and few can gaze upon them without feeling they have attained to a higher conception of the awful power and might of the Eternal. We then returned to the park and descended the inclined railway where we viewed the falls from another stand-point, which was also grand. It was striking to see the hospitality extended to the President of the first excursion (Who by the way accompanied us on the second trip.) He was greeted with hand-shaking; and, "Pass right in Elder, you and your party," to all places of interest. (Free-gratis, for nothing; which proved a great advantage to the said "fore party."

We returned to Buffalo in excellent spirits, where we were hospitably entertained by mine host of the United States Hotel. We arrived at Larabee all in due time having had pleasant weather and company, good music and altogether a very pleasant time.

A Lady Excursionist.

Teachers' Examinations.

At Ceres,	October 29
" Port Allegany,	October 30.
" Smethport,	" " 31.
" Bradford,	November 13
" Eldred,	" 30.

Additional examinations—
At Smethport Nov. 7 & 14.

All examinations will open at an early hour. W. H. CURTIS, Co. Supt.

The regular Inspection at Smethport will be held in Prof. Train's school building, second floor.

Profanity.

We are emphatically in the age of profanity, and it seems to us that we are on the topmost current. One cannot go on the streets anywhere without having his ears offended with the vilest of words, and his reverence shocked by the most profane use of sacred names." Nor does it come from the old or middle-aged alone, for it is a fact, as alarming as true, that the younger portion of the community are most proficient in the degrading language. Boys have an idea it is smart to swear; that it makes them manly; but there never was a greater mistake in the world. Men, even those who swear themselves, are disgusted with profanity in a young man, because they know how, of all bad habits, this clings the most closely and increases with years. It is the most insidious of habits, growing on so invisibly that almost before one is aware he becomes an accomplished curser.

MARRIED.

WRIGHT—CRANDALL.—At Genesee, Allegany county, Wednesday, Oct. 21, 1874, at the residence of the brides parents, by Rev. D. C. Stafney, Mr. Victor C. Wright of [illegible] Valley, McKean county, to Miss Emma A. Crandall, of Genesee.

DENNIS—KAUFMAN.—At the Bolivar House, in Bolivar, N. Y., on the 28th inst., by the Rev. H. Peck, Mr. Edward E. Dennis, to Miss Mary A. Kaufman, both of Eldred township, Pa.

WANTED!

The subscriber will pay Fifty cents per bushel cash for

1000 Bushel of oats,

delivered at the Summit House within 30 days.
Wm. Haskill.

S. W. Smith.

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

Farm for Sale.

THE SUBSCRIBER offers for sale a valuable farm, situated on Vaughn Hill, in Bradford township, eight miles from the Borough of Bradford. Said farm contains 105 acres, with 35 improved. Good farm buildings, 40 appletrees, a large chestnut orchard, and three living springs thereon.

For terms and other particulars, address
FRANK PERKINS,
Smethport, Pa.
11-40-3m

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

Sheriff's Proclamation.

I, M. N. POWELL, High Sheriff of McKean County, Commonwealth of Pennsylvania do hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the county aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of McKean, on

TUESDAY, the 3d Day of NOVEMBER, 1874,

for the purpose of electing the several persons hereinafter named:

One person for the office of Lieutenant Governor of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Auditor General of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Secretary of Internal Affairs of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person for the office of Judge of the Supreme Court of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent this district in the Congress of the United States.

One person to represent this district in the Senate of Pennsylvania.

One person to represent this county in the General Assembly of Pennsylvania.

One person for County Treasurer of McKean county.

One person for County Commissioner of McKean county.

One person for County Auditor of McKean county.

One person for Coroner of McKean county.

The qualified electors of the county of McKean will hold their elections in the several districts as follows:

The township of Annin at the river school house.

The Borough of Smethport at Court House in Smethport.

The township and Borough of Bradford at school house in Bradford village.

The tp. of Ceres at house of E. J. Barber.

The tp. of Corydon at school house near Thomas Conover's.

The tp. of Eldred at Eldred hotel.

The tp. of Hamlin at school house near J. E. B. White's.

The tp. of Hamilton at the school house near Isaiah Morrison's.

The tp. of Keating at Court House in Smethport.

The tp. of Liberty at house of E. Gilmer.

The tp. of Lafayette in school house at Lafayette Corners.

The tp. of Norwich at house of G. Burdick.

The tp. of Otto in the school house at Duke's Centre.

The tp. of Sergeant at what is known as the "old white school house."

The tp. of Wetmore at school house in the village of Kane.

At all elections hereafter held under the laws of this Commonwealth, the polls shall be opened at 7 o'clock A. M., and closed at 7 o'clock P. M.

SECTION 11. As soon as the polls shall close, the officers of election shall proceed to count all the votes cast for each candidate voted for, and make a full return of the same in triplicate, with a return sheet in addition, in all of which the votes received by each candidate shall be given after his or her name, first in name and again in figures, and shall be signed by all of said officers and certified by overseers, if any, or if not so certified, the overseers and any officer refusing to sign or certify, or either of them, shall write upon each of the returns his or her reasons for not signing or not certifying them. The vote, as soon as counted, shall also be publicly and fully declared from the window to the citizens present, and a brief statement showing the votes received by each candidate shall be made and signed by the election officers as soon as the vote is counted, and the same shall be immediately posted up on the door of the election house for information of the public. The triplicate returns shall be enclosed in envelopes and be sealed in presence of the officers, and one envelope, with the unsealed return sheet, given to the judge, which shall contain one list of voters, tally paper and oaths of officers, and another of said envelopes shall be given to the minority inspector. All judges living within twelve miles of the prothonotary's office, or within twenty four miles, if their residence be in a town, village or city upon the line of railroad leading to the county seat, shall, before 2 o'clock, post meridian of the day after the election, and all other judges shall, before 12 o'clock meridian of the second day after the election, deliver said returns, together with return sheet, to the prothonotary of the court of common pleas of the county, which said return sheet shall be filed, and the day and hour of filing marked thereon, and shall be preserved by the prothonotary for public inspection. At twelve o'clock on the said second day following any election, the prothonotary of the court of common pleas shall present the said returns to the said court. In counties where there is no resident president judge, the associate judges shall perform the duties imposed upon the court of common pleas, which shall convene for said purpose; the returns presented by the prothonotary shall be opened by said court and computed by such of its officers and such sworn assistants as the court shall appoint, in the presence of the judge or judges of said court, and the returns certified and certificates of election issued under the seal of the court as is now required to be done by return judges; and the vote as so computed and certified shall be made a matter of record in said court. The sessions of the said court are open to the public. And in case the return of any election district shall be missing when the returns are presented, or in case of complaint of a qualified elector under oath, charging palpable fraud or mistake, and particularly specifying the alleged fraud or mistake is apparent on the return, the court shall examine the returns, and if in the judgment of the court it shall be necessary to a just return, said court shall issue summary process against the election officers and overseers, if any, of the election district complained of, to bring them forthwith into court, with all election papers in their possession; and if any palpable mistake or fraud shall be discovered, it shall, upon such hearing as may be deemed necessary to enlighten the court, be corrected by the court, and so certified; but all allegations of palpable fraud or mistake shall be decided by the said court within three days after the day the returns are brought into court for computation; and the said inquiry shall be directed only to palpable fraud or mistake, and shall not be deemed an official adjudication to conclude any contest now or hereafter to be provided by law; and the other of said triplicate returns shall be placed in the box and sealed up with the ballots. Nothing in this act shall require the returns of election of township or borough officers to be made to the court as directed by this section, but all returns of the election of township and borough officers shall be enclosed in a sealed cover, directed to the prothonotary of the court of common pleas of the proper county, and shall by some one of them be delivered into his office within three days after every such election, and filed therein.

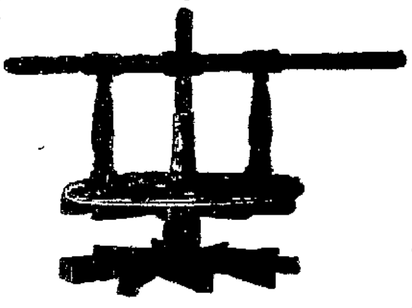
When two or more counties are connected for the election of any officer, the courts of such counties shall each appoint a return judge to meet at such time and place as required by law to compute and certify the vote of such district. All officers provided for by this act shall be compensated as like officers are paid by existing laws.

Given under my hand and seal of office at Smethport this 5th day of October A. D., 1874, and in the ninety-ninth year of the independence of the United States.

M. N. POWELL, Sheriff.

Morse's Favorite

$5



WASHER.

THE undersigned having secured the exclusive right of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the counties of

CAMERON, CRAWFORD,
CLINTON, ELK,
FOREST, ERIE,
M'KEAN, POTTER, and
WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of either County, township or individual rights.

REFERENCES:

The undersigned ladies of Smethport and vicinity, having used Morse's Favorite Washer in their families, have permitted us to refer to them for proof of its many excellencies as a family servant:

Mrs A N Taylor,
" C K Sartwell,
" H N Powell,
" John Grigsby,
" John B Taylor,
" B L Knapp,
" Wm. Haskell,
Mrs. S P. Beckwith,
" John Stoddard,
" James Howard,
" Emma Gifford,
" Wm. Sherwood,
" Horace Vansickle,
" H F Barbour

KNAPP & TAYLOR.
B. L. Knapp. John Taylor.
Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1874.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,
TABLE TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES
Come and see me!
Factory & Warerooms on Water St.
Smethport, Pa.
John Digel, Prop'r.

Market, Grocery & Provision STORE.

J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of

Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore

a commodious

MARKET

AND GENERAL

PROVISION STORE,

where I shall keep on hand

FRESH AND SALT MEAT,

FISH,

VEGETABLES,

FRUITS,

and everything usually kept in a first class Market.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

J. P. Wendell.

DRAYING.

This is to give notice that I am prepared to do all kinds of draying between Smethport and Larrabee's on the most reasonable terms. All orders attended to promptly and faithfully.

Sept. 10, 1874. ABNER R. TUBBS.

JOSHUA DAVIS. G. M. JAMES

DAVIS & JAMES.

Dealers in

Dry Goods, Groceries, Flour and Feed

Clothing, Notions,

Hardware and General Merchandise.

KANE, PA.

EUREKA!
McCOY & REILLY,
("SIDE HILL DRUGSTORE.")
DEALERS IN
Pure Drugs & Medicines,
FORD BUILDING, SMETHPORT, PA.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of **School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums,** &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for Breed, Lent & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at ten per cent. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore defy competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of *CIGARS and TOBACCO* the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

Smethport, Nov. 6. 1873.

GO TO

EATON & SPRAGUE'S

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Alfred Sturdveint.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,
OVER THE POST-OFFICE.

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price. A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY

YOU WANT IT!

FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!

Third year of
"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"
A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.

16 large pages with illustrations. Every subscriber has choice of one of three fine chromos—a far better choice than those offered by other publishers. Price, $1.50 a Year.

Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address
Our Own Fireside Pub. Co.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.
Canvassers wanted.

Any Article

Purchased for You.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.

Anything You Want,

AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Send three cent stamp for circular. Address
PURCHASING AGENCY OF
"Our Own Fireside,"
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

W. T. Callar,

DEALER IN

Drugs, Paints,
Oils, Fancy Goods,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,

KANE, PA.

Hotel for Sale.

THE [illegible] HOUSE,

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located in the County seat of McKean County, and is the best hotel property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor.

WM. HASKELL.

Smethport, April 2, 1874.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of the Keating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman.

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House

D. V. Crossmire.

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co
15 Fraley St., Kane, Pa.

Prompt attendance given to all professional ca

P. R. Cotter,

ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

PORT ALLEGANY, PA.

All business entrusted to his care will receive immediate attention. Particular attention given to collections.

Backus & Milliken.

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.

W. J. Milliken. John C. Backus.

P. Ford.

ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

Bingham Estate.

Robt. H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate in McKean County. His office is in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec. 24 1873. Robt. C. Simpson
Agent of the Trustees.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of most every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c. WM. SPECHT.

Smethport, Feb. 4, 1869.

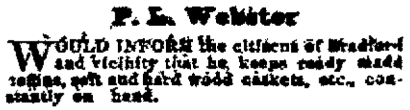
New Paint Shop.

THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street—near John B. Tylor's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style. Carriage painting, striping, House and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.

CARL SASSE.

Smethport, May 8, 1871.

Coffins and Caskets.



P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

M. L. Armstrong's

JEWELRY STORE,

No. 3, UNION BLOCK.

Where a large assortment of Watches and Clocks are kept constantly on hand. Also a varied assortment of Jewelry of the latest styles and best finish, which he is selling at lowest Cash prices. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Farm, Garden and Household.

The Value of Hay.

When hay is sold directly from the farm it leaves no fertilizing element behind for the benefit of the soil. But when, by feeding, it is converted into other and more valuable products, the resulting manure has a specific value that belongs to the estimate of cost and profit of the hay crop. According to Dio Dana, a ton of hay will yield a cord of solid manure. According to Prof. Johnson, a ton of hay is equivalent to 3,400 pounds of fresh manure, or 850 pounds of the dry substance. According to a German agricultural calendar for 1874, a ton of hay contains 28½ pounds of nitrogen, 26 pounds of potash, 5 pounds of phosphoric acid, 17 pounds of lime, 6½ pounds magnesia, and 5 pounds of sulphuric acid. The theoretical value of the manure from a ton of hay is given at $6.42 for timothy, and $9.64 for clover. The money value of the nitrogen, phosphoric acid, and potash contained in a ton of clover, according to Prof. Johnson, as cited by Joseph Harris in the *Agriculturist*, is equal to $17.57. Without stopping to analyze or to reconcile these various estimates, we may bring them to a very safe practical standard by taking the lowest of the above figures ($6 42) and reducing it about forty per cent. This will give us $4 as an average valuation of the manure from a ton of hay. Deducting this from the average cost per ton ($7.50), we have $3 50 as the net cost of a ton of hay on a general average, when applied to feeding purposes. Of course every farmer can determine how far his own experience differs from this general average, and when he finds out how much mutton and wool there is in a ton of hay, or how much butter and cheese, he can soon tell whether his hay is a paying crop, and whether it is more profitable to sell it abroad and rob his land, or make a home market for it in his own stalls.

Effects of Starvation.

In parts of Belgium (as in places nearer home) small farmers, when pinched for food, condemn their stock to a dietary during the winter season composed almost exclusively of straw. It is not surprising, then, to learn, that the animals soon become feeble, experience a difficulty in raising themselves up, and finally the absolute inability to do so. At this stage the tail becomes flabby and nearly lifeless, some neighbor or quack arrives, pronounces the animal is affected with the "wolf," and, to cure it, makes a longitudinal incision at the end of the tail, and extracts triumphantly some fibrous filaments. The real malady is an empty stomach, and not the spinal marrow softening at the end of the tail, which will soon extend to other parts of the body and destroy life. It is stimulating and nourishing food the beast only stands in need of. In the same districts, when cattle lose their appetite, the same quacks attribute the matter to loosened teeth—the incisors are naturally always more or less loose in their sockets—and proceed to cruelly hammer down the teeth as if they were nails; another horrible "cure" is to cut the little fringes that protect the openings of the salivary ducts, to induce appetite.

How to Keep Apples and Grapes.

A communication from A. J. Williams, Owasco, Mich., was read before the Farmers' Club, as follows: "I have read your proceedings with a great deal of interest and benefit. I wish to trouble you with a question or two, and shall be exceedingly gratified to receive a reply. What is the best method of keeping apples and grapes? and name a few of the best varieties of each as long keepers."

The chairman said that the best recommendation he could make was that they should be kept in a cool, dry place. He had a sort of pantry built outside of his house. It was always cool and dry, and fruit kept well in it. The questions asked might be answered more fully hereafter. Mr. Curtis said that Catawba grapes were the best variety to keep.

To Preserve Quinces.

Take a peck of quinces. Pare and cut each one into six pieces; divide them and put half of these into two quarts of boiling water, and let them boil till tender. Then skim them out and put the other lot into the water. Take out these, and then strain all the juice back into the kettle. Add six tea cups white sugar to that juice and skim and boil till the sugar is dissolved. Then put all the quinces back and boil until done—sometimes half an hour. They should be stirred and turned with the skimmer, and should be a nice pink when done, and clear. Unripe quinces. Cool and tie up with brandied paper. Do peach same way, only they require less sugar and not so long doing.

Butter and Egg Prizes.

The National Butter and Egg Association, at its last meeting in Indianapolis, Ind., by its chosen "Committee on Essays," offers the following prizes for the best practical and scientific essays:

Butter—First prize, $200; second, $100; third, $50.

Eggs—First prize, $200; second, $100; third, $50.

The essays on butter and eggs must treat both subjects fully and scientifically, but separately and concisely, but the essays on eggs will be for the best manner of preserving, holding, packing, handling and shipping. The prizes will be awarded to those essays treating on butter, most scientifically and usefully, including plans of milk rooms, ice houses, or other buildings for making and handling butter. Each essay furnished must be distinctly written or printed, and ten copies provided. Competing essays must be sent prepaid before Feb. 1, 1875, to James Anderson, Esq., 125 Duane street, New York, Chairman Committee on Essays [illegible] National Butter and Egg Ass[illegible]

Quarre[illegible]

No lovers' quarrels [illegible] after marriage. The two people who must never quarrel are husband and wife. One may fall out with kinsmen, and make up and be friends again. The tie of blood is a strong one, and affection may return after it has flown away; but love, once banished, is a dead and buried thing. The heart may ache, but it is with hopelessness. It may be impossible to love any one else, but it is more impossible to restore the old idol [illegible] empty niche. For a word or two, [illegible] sharpening of the wits, for a mo[illegible]'s self-assertion, two people have [illegible] been miserable for life. For whatever there may be before, there are no lovers' quarrels after marriage.

The Solemn Book Agent.

He was tall and solemn, and dignified. One would have thought him a Roman Senator, on his way to make a speech on finance, but he wasn't—singularly enough, he wasn't. He was a book agent. He wore a linen duster, and his brow was furrowed with many care lines, as if he had been obliged to tumble out of bed every other night of his life to dose a sick child. He called into a tailor shop on Randolph street, removed his hat, took his "Lives of Eminent Philosophers" from its cambric bag, and approached the tailor with "I'd like to have you look at this rare work."

"I haf no time," replied the tailor.

"It is a work which every thinking man should delight to peruse," continued the agent.

"Zo?" said the tailor.

"Yes, it is a work on which a great deal of deep thought has been expended, and it is pronounced by such men as Wendell Phillips to be a work without a rival in modern literature."

"Makes anybody laugh when he sees it?" asked the tailor.

"No, my friend, this is a deep, profound work, as I have already said. It deals with such characters as Theocritus, Socrates and Plato, and Ralph Waldo Emerson. If you desire a work on which the most eminent author of our day has spent years of study and research, you can find nothing to compare with this."

"Does it speak about how to glean close?" anxiously asked the man of the goose.

"My friend, this is no receipt book, but an eminent work on philosophy, as I have told you. Years were consumed in preparing this volume for the press, and none but the clearest mind could have grasped the subjects herein discussed. If you desire food for deep meditation you have it here."

"Does dis pook say sumding about der Prussian war?" asked the tailor as he threaded his needle.

"My friend, this is not an everyday book, but a work on philosophy—a work which will soon be in the hands of every profound thinker in the country. What is the work of philosophy? This book tells you. Who were and who are our philosophers? Turn to these pages for a reply. As I said before, I don't see how you can do without it."

"Und he don't haf anydings about some fun, eh?" inquired the tailor as the book was held out to him.

"My friend, I must again inform you that this is not an ephemeral work—not a collection of nauseous trash, but a rare, deep work on philosophy. Here, see the name of the author. That name alone, sir, should be proof enough to your mind that the work cannot be surpassed for profundity of thought. Why, sir, Gerrit Smith testifies to the greatness of this volume!"

"I not knows Mr. Schmidt—I make no close mit him," returned the tailor in a doubting voice.

"Then you will let me leave your place without having secured your name to this volume! I cannot believe it! Behold what research! Turn these leaves and see those gems of richest thought! Ah! if we only had such minds and could wield such a pen. But we can read, and, in a measure, we can be like him. Every family should have this noble work. Let me put your name down; the book is only twelve dollars."

"Zwelve dollar for der pook! Zwelve dollar und he has noddings about der war, und no fun in him, or say noddings how to glean close! What you take me for, mister? Go right away mit dat pook or I call der bolice und haf you locked up pooty quick!"—*Detroit Press.*

Pistol Practice in Washoe.

Recently, at a saloon on the Divide, some men were discussing the shooting affray which occurred during the morning between the two brothers-in-law, Fallman and Ward. It was agreed on all hands that it was shocking bad shooting—a discredit to Washoe. At last a Pioche man bantered a Comstock man, whom he knew to be a good shot with a pistol, to go out in the back yard with him and do some shooting, just to show the "boys" how it should be done. In the saloon was a box of eggs, and what the Piocher proposed was that each shoot two eggs off the bare head of the other at the distance of ten paces, the one missing to treat the crowd. The Comstocker was bound not to be bluffed by a man from the other end of the State, so to the back-yard all hands adjourned. Each man used his own six-shooter. The Comstocker first "busted" his egg on the top of the Piocher's head, which exploit was loudly applauded by all present. It was then the Piocher's turn to shoot, and an egg was produced to be placed upon the head of the Comstocker, but when he removed his hat there was a great laugh, for the top of his head was as smooth as a billiard ball. For full ten minutes all hands tried in vain to make an egg stand on his head. It couldn't be done. The Piocher then taunted the Comstocker with having gone into the arrangement knowing that he was safe. The latter told him to set up his egg and it was all right—he was there. The Piocher went into the saloon and a moment after came out with a small handful of flour, which he dabbed upon the bald head of the Comstocker, and then triumphantly planted in it his egg, fell back ten steps, and then knocked it off. The Comstocker then told him to set up his second egg and shoot it off, as he didn't want to have his head chalked twice during the game. This was done, and the wreck of a second egg streamed over the Comstocker's pate. The Piocher now stood out with his last egg on his head. The Comstocker raised his pistol and fired. The Piocher bounded a yard into the air, and the egg bounced whole from his head. "I've lost!" said the Comstocker. "Let all come up and drink. By a slip I've put half the width of my bullet through the top of his left ear!" and so it proved upon measurement.—*Virginia Enterprise.*

The Glasgow town council has decided to petition the government to extend to Scotland the power of punishing by the lash the crimes of robbery from the person with violence, wife beating, attacks with knife, and professional thefts. This action is prompted by the desire to suppress violent assaults, which have increased to an alarming extent in Glasgow during the past year.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The miners of the West Riding, Yorkshire, England, having refused to consent to a reduction of 10 per cent. in their wages, have been locked out to the number of 6,000..... The East Parish Church of Aberdeen, the finest edifice of its kind in the north of Scotland, has been destroyed by fire.... .The Archbishop of Cologne has been released after an imprisonment of six months and nine days. The remainder of the term for which he was sentenced will be treated as canceled......At the Toronto Assizes Charles Leavitt was sentenced to imprisonment for life in the Provincial Penitentiary for committing a burglary in Yorkville. Leavitt was the accomplice of a burglar who entered the house of Joseph Dan last winter, and in a struggle which ensued Dan was dangerously wounded......Rice is now the best-paying crop of the South. Highland rice yields twice as many bushels to an acre as Indian corn......J. O. Hanson, of Morgan county, Ga., shot his father twice fatally. After committing the act he fled and has not since been heard from. Liquor was the cause of this crime ....John Means, Republican, has been nominated for Congress from the Tenth District of Kentucky..... The Democrats of the Twenty-ninth New York District nominated Col. Chas. C. B. Walker, of Steuben county, for Congress......Rufus S. Frost was nominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Fourth Massachusetts District.

The Carlists shot nineteen natives of Navarra, who were serving in the insurgent army, for insubordination.....An explosion occurred in a building at Azpeitia, Spain, used for the manufacture of cartridges for the Carlists, causing the instant death of eighteen persons. ......The complications between Denmark and the German Empire in regard to the Danish inhabitants of Schleswig will probably be submitted to the Queen of England for arbitration.... .The Democrats of New York city nominated W. H. Wickham for Mayor.... . A man at Salt Lake has just been convicted of a murder committed fourteen years ago ... Weston, on his last attempt to walk 500 miles in six days, failed, accomplishing but 345..... A. W. Cutler was nominated for Congress by the New Jersey Fifth District Democratic Convention....A disastrous fire broke out in Paris, destroying the piano manufactory of M. Hertz. An immense stock of material was burned, the loss being 1,250,000 francs... The position of Grand Master of the Free Masons of Ireland has been offered to the Duke of Abercorn, and it is understood that the position will be accepted.

Fever is raging at Damascus, where 14,000 persons, including half the garrison, have been attacked by the disease. ... The second ballots in the French councilor districts complete the election for the Councils General. The following is the total result: Republicans elected, 672; Monarchists, 631; Bonapartists, 155. The Republicans have the majority in 34 councils, the Monarchists in 44, and in three departments the councils are equally divided. ......A severe engagement, which lasted ten hours, took place between the Republican army and 3,000 Carlists at Arioja di Navarra. The latter lost 50 killed and wounded, and withdrew to Estella....The Right Rev. Francis Patrick McFarland, Bishop of the Roman Catholic Diocese of Hartford, embracing the State of Connecticut, died recently, aged fifty-six. He was born at Franklin, Pa., and was educated at St. Mary's College at Emmittsburgh, Md. .Mrs. Young, of Mount Carmel, Ill., went to Logansburg to collect some money said to be due her stepson from a Mrs. Donahoe, of the latter place. In a dispute which followed Mrs. Young shot Mrs. Donahoe with a pistol, inflicting a fatal wound.

The election returns from Ohio show that the Democrats carried the State by a large majority. Last year Allen was elected Governor by 817. Two years ago the Democrats of Indiana elected Hendricks for Governor by a majority of 1,148. The Democrats have now elected their State ticket by from 3,000 to 10,000 majority ... Last year the Republicans of Iowa elected Carpenter for Governor over Vale, Anti-Monopoly and Democrat, by 22,563 majority. The Republicans have now elected their State ticket by a still larger majority. .. In 1872 the Republicans elected Furnas Governor of Nebraska by a majority of 5,016. The reports now show that the State went the same way and by about the same majority. . The U S. House consists of 292 members, of whom 197 are now Republicans, and 95 are Democrats and Liberals, giving the Republicans a majority of 102. To carry the next House the Democrats must make a gain of 52.

The British ship Kingsbridge, from London for Sydney, came in collision in the British Channel with the ship Candahar and was sunk. Eleven of the crew of the Kingsbridge were drowned. Dr. J. C. Ayer was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the Seventh Massachusetts District. E. W. Harris was nominated in the Second District .....Stephen B. French was nominated by the First New York District Republican Congressional Convention.. .. Benj. T. Eames was renominated for Congress by the Republicans of the First Rhode Island District. In the Second District, Latimer W. Ballou was nominated on the twenty-second ballot..... A young man, who is heir to a quarter of a million of dollars, was arrested in New York for stealing $1,500 worth of laces....The Italian and American Consuls [illegible] have refused to open negotiations for [illegible]mercial treaty while the Jews in Roumania [illegible] deprived of their civil rights . . The inaug[illegible] of the Lincoln Monument at Springfield, Ill., attracted the largest concourse of military and [illegible] ever gathered within the capital city of Illinois.... A company of cavalry cross[illegible] from the Arkansas Valley to Fort Dodge, Kansas, found the mutilated bodies of five men. Papers found on four of the bodies identified them as a party of Buffalo hunters, who left the settlements about six weeks ago. The hearts of [illegible] of the victims were pierced with bullets and arrows. The legs and arms of one were broken and his body horribly mangled.

At Night.

Here is one of Thackeray's pleasant touches: It is night now, and here is home. Gathered under the quiet roof, elders and children lie alike at rest. In the midst of a great calm the stars look out from the heavens. The silence is peopled with the past—sorrowful remorse for sins and shortcomings, memories of passionate joys and griefs rise out of their graves, both now alike calm and sad. Eyes, as I shut mine, look at me, that have long since ceased to shine. The town and the fair landscape sleep under the starlight, wreathed under the autumn mists. Twinkling among the houses, a light keeps watch, here and there in what may be a sick chamber or two. The clock tolls sweetly in the silent air. Here is night and rest. An awful sense of thanks makes the heart swell and the head bow, as I pass to my room through the sleeping house, and feel as though a hushed blessing were upon it.

How to be wise—think that you don't know everything.

How They Died.

There is a legend to the effect that a certain condemned criminal being given the choice of the death he would like to die, shrewdly selected old age as the instrumentality. Most men would follow his example under like circumstances, but there are people, whose folly or insanity has rendered their lives a burden. Statistics show that these suicides have a certain method in their madness; the percentage of deaths from hanging, drowning, shooting, poison, etc., being annually nearly the same in any given country. There are always eccentric variations, however. The veiled prophet Mokanna is said by some to have leaped into a fiery furnace, and by others into a tank filled with acids, the object in both cases being the concealment of his frightful face from survivors. English history tells us that a Duke of Clarence selected a butt of wine as the most agreeable place for being drowned. His peculiarity of taste has been surpassed by a love-cracked stone-cutter in Berne, Switzerland, who was saved by the police from a very unromantic sort of death. He was caught just as he was climbing over the wall of the famous bears' den in that city, with the design of furnishing himself as a meal for the municipal pets. Suicide is said to be contagious, but we hardly think the Bernese lover will find many imitators.

Cellars.

Damp cellars are deep cellars with bad ventilation. To avoid this, the cellar should be mainly above ground, not excavating more than one to two feet at most below the surface. If the walls are made of brick, there should be a hollow space of four inches; and, in that case, the wall need be only four inches on each side; that is, the whole thickness of the wall, including the hollow space, need be only one foot. The windows should be large, say six lights of ten by twelve glass, with shutters on the outside of them; the cellar will need no other protection in the average climate of our country, but might where it is very cold. To keep such a cellar cool in summer, close the shutters during the warm part of the day and open them at night. The cool night-air remains in the cellar through the day and at night is replenished with a fresh supply. The flues should go down into the cellar, and, by leaving the stove-pipe-holes open, a free circulation is created. I have a milk-room eighteen by twenty-four feet in the cellar thus ventilated, and the room is always cool in summer and flies are kept out of it.

Destruction in Disguise.

It is a fact that mixtures of bad liquors and acid astringents are often given for medicines. They are potent to destroy, and may be safely warranted to ruin, morally and physically, any human being that sticks to them long enough. More drunkards have been made by these villainous concoctions, labeled medicine, than by the liquors of commerce. Alcoholic poisons, advertised as remedies, are more mischievous than taverndrams. For intermittent and remittent fevers, as well as for all other diseases which these fiery frauds are falsely certified to relieve, Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, the *ne plus ultra* of vegetable medicines, is a positive cure. But this is not all; the great temperance elixir is a sovereign specific for the depraved appetite for stimulants, created by the false tonics and bogus restoratives of missionaries of intemperance. Within the present year many well-known citizens have certified that a course of Vinegar Bitters invariably obliterates the desire for spirituous excitants.—*Com.*

Bleeding from Lungs, Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption. A Wonderful Cure.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Jan 13th, 1874.

R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.:

Dear Sir—I had suffered from Catarrh in an aggravated form for about twelve years and for several years from Bronchial trouble. Tried many doctors and things with no lasting benefit. In May, '72, becoming nearly worn out with excessive Editorial labors on a paper in New York City, I was attacked with Bronchitis in a severe form, suffering almost a total loss of voice. I returned home here, but had been home only two weeks when I was completely prostrated with Hemorrhage from the Lungs, *having four severe bleeding spells, within two weeks, and first three within nine days.* In the September following, I improved sufficiently to be able to be about, though in a very feeble state. My Bronchial trouble remained and the Catarrh was tenfold worse than before. Every effort for relief seemed fruitless. I seemed to be losing ground daily. I continued in this feeble state, raising blood almost daily until about the first of March, '73, when I became so bad as to be entirely confined to the house. A friend suggested your remedies. But I was extremely skeptical that they would do me good, as I had lost all heart in remedies, and began to look upon medicine and doctors with disgust. However, I obtained one of your circulars, and read it carefully, from which I came to the conclusion that you understood your business at least. I finally obtained a quantity of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, your Golden Medical Discovery and Pellets, and commenced their vigorous use according to directions. To my surprise, I soon began to improve. The Discovery and Pellets, in a short time, brought out a severe eruption, which continued for several weeks. I felt much better, my appetite improved, and I gained in strength and flesh. In three months every vestige of the Catarrh was gone, the Bronchitis had nearly disappeared, had no Cough whatever, and I had entirely ceased to raise blood; and, contrary to the expectation of some of my friends, the cure has remained permanent. I have had no more Hemorrhages from the Lungs, and am entirely free from Catarrh, from which I had suffered so much and so long. The debt of my gratitude I owe for the blessing I have received at your hands, knows no bounds. I am thoroughly satisfied, from my experience, that your medicine will master the worst forms of that odious disease Catarrh, as well as Throat and Lung Diseases. I have recommended them to very many and shall ever speak in their praise. Gratefully yours,

WM. H. SPENCER.

P. O. Box 507, Rochester, N. Y.

The Narragansett Collar Company are turning out from 75,000 to 100,000 Elmwood and Warwick Collars a day. This shows their immense popularity. If you have not worn them, we would advise you to do so.—*N. Y. Times.*

To have good health the Liver must be kept in order. Sanford's Liver Invigorator has become a staple family medicine. Purely vegetable—Cathartic and Tonic—for all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels; clears the complexion, cures sick-headache. Shun imitations. *Try Sanford's Liver Invigorator.*—*Com.*

Reward.—I will give $100 for any case of flesh, bone or muscle ailment like Rheumatism, Bruise, Spavin, Strain or Lameness, upon either man or animal, which the Mexican Mustang Liniment will not cure when used according to directions. Near 30 years have proved it to be the most wonderful remedy for Neuralgia, Burns, Swellings, Enlarged Joints, Hoof Ail, Screw Worm, Galls, Caked Breasts, etc., ever discovered. Who will let a horse limp when Mustang Liniment will cure it? Who will let a child cry and suffer from bruises and chilblains when the Mustang will prevent it? Who will pay large doctors' bills when they can buy Mexican Liniment for 50 cts. and $1.00? It is wrapped in a steel-plate label, signed "G. W. Westbrook, Chemist." Wm. E. Everett, Agent.

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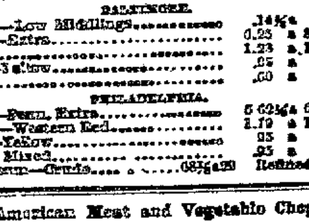
The Markets.

NEW YORK.		
Beef Cattle—Prime to Ex......$	[illegible] a .12	
Common to good Texan	.07 a .08½	
Milch Cows	50.00 a85.00	
Hogs—Live	.05½a .05¾	
Dressed	.09 a .09	
Sheep	.04½a .05¾	
Cotton—Middling	.15¾ a .16½	
Flour—Extra Western	4.80 a 5.15	
State Extra	4.80 a 5 10	
Wheat—Red Western	1.17½ a 1.19	
No. 2 Spring	1.05 a 1.07	
Rye	.85 a 1.00	
Barley—Malt	1.70 a 1.30	
Oats—Mixed Western	.61½a .62	
Hay—per cwt	.50 a 1.10	
Straw—per cwt	.50 a .70	
Hops	'73s, 30a35—'68s	.08 a .12
Pork—Mess	20 50 a21.00	
Lard	.13¼ a .13¾	
Petroleum—Crude	.08¼a.08½	Refined .13
Butter—State	.46 a .50	
Ohio Fine	.33 a .36	
Yellow	.29 a .30	
Western Ordinary	.23 a .35	
Pennsylvania fine	.42 a .45	
Cheese—State Factory	.15½ a .16½	
Skimmed	.04 a .05	
Ohio	.12½a .14	
Eggs—State	.25 a .35½	
ALBANY.		
Wheat—State	1.32 a 1.33	
Rye—State	.93 a .96	
Corn—Mixed	.93 a .97	
Barley—State	1.25 a 1.35	
Oats—State	.62½a .63	
BUFFALO.		
Flour	6.75 a 7.50	
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.01 a 1.01	
Corn	.84 a .84½	
Oats	.57 a .57	
Rye	.90 a .90	
Barley	1.40 a 1.75	
Lard	.15¾a .16	
BALTIMORE.		
Cotton—Low Middlings	.14½a .14¾	
Flour—Extra	6.25 a 8.75	
Wheat	1.23 a 1.33	
Corn—Yellow	.95 a .97	
Oats	.60 a .64	
PHILADELPHIA.		
Flour—Penn. Extra	5 62½a 6.25	
Wheat—Western Red	1.19 a 1.20	
Corn—Yellow	.95 a .97	
Mixed	.95 a .97	
Petroleum—Crude	.08½a09	Refined 11¼

The American Meat and Vegetable Chopper.



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8.50 a. m —Mixed Train to Port Allegany—daily except Sundays, stopping at Olean 3.15 p. m., at Portville 4 05, at State Line 4.21, at Eldred 4.50, at Larrabee 5 15, at Port Allegany 6.00.

6.20 a. m. —Philadelphia Express—daily except Sundays stopping at Olean 9 11, at Portville 9.24, Eldred 9.?, Larrabee 10.5, Port Allegany 10 36, Emporium 11 55, Williamsport 3.35 p. m., Sunbury 4 35, Harrisburg 10 50 p m Philadelphia 2.30 a. m., Baltimore 2.45 a. m., Washington 5 20 a. m.

5 30 p m. —Port Allegany Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Olean 8 40, at Portville 8 55, State Line 9 04, Eldred 9.15, Larrabee 9.33, Farwell 9.38, Port Allegany 9.45.

Trains Leave Emporium.

3.15 a. m —Local Passenger and Freight—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Port Allegany 5 15, Larrabee 6.30, Olean 9 15, Buffalo 3.00 p. m.

6 p m. —Niagara Express—daily except Sundays stopping at Port Allegany 7 00, a. Larrabee 7.21 at Olean 9.10, at Buffalo 12 p m.

Train Leaves Port Allegany.

4.45 a m. Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Turtle Point 4.55, Bartwell 5 ?, Larrabee 5 10, Eldred 5 17, State Line 5 32, Olean 6 00, Buffalo 8 50 a. m.

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Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, JUNE 21st, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows

WESTWARD.

NIAGARA EX leaves	Phila	7 20 a. m
„	Renovo	4 20 p. m
„	Emporium	6.30 p. m
„	St. Marys	7.35 p. m
„	arr at Kane	9 15 p m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Phila	11.55 p m
„	Renovo	11 19 a. m
„	Emporium	1 15 p. m
„	St Marys	2.10 p. m
„	arr. at Erie	8.05 p. m

EASTWARD.

NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves	Kane	7 00 a. m
„	St. Marys	10.10 a. m
„	Emporium	11 35 a. m
„	Renovo	4.05 p. m
„	arr at Phila	2.50 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves	Erie	11.20 a. m
„	St. Marys	3.09 p m
„	Emporium	6 19 p m
„	Renovo	8.20 p m
„	arr. at Philadelphia	6 40 a. m

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The M'Kean Miner.

SUPPLEMENT--October 29, 1874.

ADDRESS

OF THE

Republican State Committee.

To the Republicans of Pennsylvania:

You are called upon, once more, to make a stand in defence of your principles. The party which, by its political heresies, plunged this country into a bloody war, stands arrayed against you on precisely the grounds which it occupied in 1860, and proposes to reopen all the old controversies which it was thought had been settled by the war, and it therefore becomes necessary to sustain at the polls the Government policy which has prevailed under a Republican administration.

"An undefiled and restored Constitution," which is equal to the Southern demand for "the Constitution as it was," is what the Democracy of Pennsylvania asks for in the recently issued address of its State Committee. It wants to ignore or rule out the thirteenth, fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution and restore the Constitution as it stood before the war. It sets up a pretense that those amendments are null and void, and if it should return to power we may naturally look for an attempt to enforce a relapse to the condition of things that existed prior to the Rebellion.

The recent armed uprisings in the South, accompanied by numerous murders, outrages innumerable, open rebellion, and the establishment of a reign of terror to intimidate the unarmed and peaceful citizens, had the full sanction and sympathy of the Northern Democracy, and were plainly but part of a general plan to re-establish the old order of things.

The part of the Northern Democracy is to lull the people into a false security, and steal back into place upon false pretenses, if possible. The part of the Southern Democracy is to set up a reign of violence and by such an intimidation of the weak as will keep them from the polls, to install themselves into offices to which they could never otherwise attain. The two work together in perfect harmony, and their joint triumph would utterly annihilate all the beneficial results of the war.

It is the part of the Republicans of Pennsylvania to crush this conspiracy by thoroughly defeating those engaged in it, and they can do this only by rallying heartily to the support of the State ticket, and by cordially supporting their local nominations, so as to secure a large majority of the Congressmen and a decisive majority in the Legislature.

The people of Pennsylvania do not want to return to "a restored Constitution," or "the Constitution as it was." They do not want to come back again under the insolent rule of the Southern oligarchy, or to put their varied and industrial interests at the mercy of the free trade demagogues who control the Democratic party.

But, strong as are their convictions upon this subject, they can enforce them only in one way, and that is at the polls. They must elect men in harmony with their well-known views and interests; and this can be done only by securing a thorough defeat of the Democratic party.

The last Democratic State Convention did not dare to open its mouth in favor of protection to American industry, or against the ratification of the Reciprocity Treaty, which is free trade in disguise. It had not the courage to take sides with the party in other States on those questions, and was equally cowardly in declining to take the other side. On the two great questions which involve the material interests of the State, the prosperity of its people, and the development of its wealth, it was as silent as the grave. No one doubts that its sympathies are with the enemies of our material progress, and the rule is as good in this case as in every other—"He that is not for us is against us."

If, therefore, the people of Pennsylvania want to defend and promote the growth and prosperity of their State, they will not entrust its destinies to the hands of a party that dare not open its lips in their favor. The Democratic party of the nation is for free trade, and the outspoken part of it is in favor of repudiation; and it is for the people of Pennsylvania to decide whether they will again permit such a party to control, and by controlling, to ruin their future prospects.

The Republican party of the State has had possession of the government since 1861, and has proved in that time its claim to continued public confidence. It has administered the Government honestly, faithfully, economically and justly. The State has grown with rapid strides under its fostering care; the laws are everywhere judiciously enforced; and it needs but the maintenance of the protective policy on the part of the National Government, to secure our advance, at an early day, into the front rank of all the States.

When the Republicans assumed the reins of the State Government in 1861 they found a State debt of over $40,000,000, and the breaking out of the Rebellion entailed an immediate addition to that debt of $3,500 000 for arming the people and defending the State, so that they began their administration with the burden of $43,000,000 of debt. That debt has now been reduced to $24,000,000, a reduction in round numbers of $19,000,000 in thirteen years, or $1,500,000 yearly. This reduction has been accomplished by economy and honesty in the administration of the finances, and not by taxation. The State tax on real estate was repealed in 1866, and that on personal estate in 1872, so that while the State is free from direct taxation it is still rapidly and steadily extinguishing its debt.

This is a handsome record to present, and is a complete answer to all the ridiculous charges that have been trumped up of corruptness and extravagance. The State has never been better or more honestly managed under any administration, and we point to this record with pride in the contrast it presents to the policy which, during the rule of the Democrats, inflicted upon the State a debt of $40,000,000, accompanied with a heavy burden of direct taxation.

We desire to remind our Republican friends that the Legislature to be chosen this fall will have in its hands the election of a United States Senator for six years. It is of the utmost importance, therefore, that, ignoring all causes of local distraction, they should unite actively, firmly and harmoniously in behalf of their local candidates for the Legislature throughout the State. Every Democrat elected to the Legislature in Republican counties on a local issue will vote only for a Democrat for United States Senator, and no true Republican will, by his vote render such a result possible.

We also entreat our friends to pay no heed to the attempt to delude them into the belief that the Republican party is opposed to the new Constitution. It was a Republican State Convention which first demanded a revision of the old Constitution so as to secure the suppression of special legislation; it was a Republican Legislature which called the Constitutional Convention; the Constitutional Convention was itself Republican; it was the Republican vote of the State which secured the adoption of the New Constitution, and it was a Republican Legislature which framed the legislation necessary to carry its provisions into effect. The party record is too clean on all these points to be questioned or doubted.

The business depression which has fallen upon the country in the past year has been blamed upon the Government and as the result of Republican policy; but as the same depression was prevalent throughout Europe, it is clear that it must be due to other causes. The country is rapidly recovering from its effects, a result which, when panics occurred heretofore, required several years to accomplish; and as the only remedy which the Democracy offers is free trade and a return to the destructive policy which produced the ruinous revulsions of 1837 and 1857, the people will find it much safer to trust to the policy under which the country is now recuperating than to fall back upon the exploded one that prevailed under Democratic rule.

We earnestly urge upon our friends throughout the Commonwealth to wake up to the real importance of the pending election, and by energetic work to render certain a Republican victory. Such a work is not to be won by supineness, and folding the hands in careless neglect of the great issues at stake. Victory, if won, must be sought, and not waited for. Active, energetic, unflagging effort is essential to assured success. It is not in the power of the Democracy to carry this State of themselves, but carelessness, neglect on our part, may aid them.

Organization, work, and the cultivation of a spirit of conciliation and harmony where local differences have prevailed, will accomplish much; and we appeal to the Republicans of the State as they love their cherished principles, as they are devoted to the promotion of the material interests of the Commonwealth, as they value the preservation of the peace of the Union and its perpetuity, as they desire the permanent establishment of the protective policy, as they value honesty, integrity, and fidelity in their public servants, to put a fresh zeal for their sacred and righteous cause, to renew their hearty devotion to their principles and the welfare of the country, and by a strong and determined rally at the polls, to crush out at once the hopes of those who would light again the fires of rebellion at the South, and the purpose to co operate with them which animates their Democratic coadjutors at the North.

By order Republican State Committee.

RUSSELL ERRETT, Chairman.

Hear the Truth of the Matter.

The Democracy are trying to make political capital of the fact that Mr. BUTTS is a Postmaster. How is it about that Postmastership? A few years ago the predecessor of Mr Butts in the postoffice at Alton came there a dissipated wreck, broken in pocket and spirits. Mr. Butts and other Republicans tried to do him good and make a man of him. They secured him the position as agent of the Erie road at that place, and had him appointed Postmaster. He was a rampant, dyed in-the-wool Democrat, but that did not prevent him from proving a defaulter in his accounts with the railroad company, and when he left the country it was found that he was also a defaulter in his office as Postmaster to the tune of $50, which Messrs. Butts and Newton, his sureties and both Republicans, made up to the Government. It was then necessary to have a new Postmaster, and as a matter of necessity Mr. Butts assumed the responsibility although at much personal inconvenience. He appointed a young man as deputy, to whom he allows the entire salary of the office —$100 a year. To Mr. Butts the office is of no pecuniary benefit whatever, and was forced upon him by the rascality of a Democrat whom he had befriended. That is all there is about the matter, yet the Democracy will continue to howl.

Let the Republicans lay the lesson of Ohio and Indiana to heart, and remember that these States were lost to us through the failure of Republicans to go to the polls. Victory belongs to those who work the hardest for it. The Democracy, encouraged by the gains of their party so far, will exert themselves to the utmost to carry this State, and against this possible calamity our friends must everywhere prepare by general organization and systematic effort. If they are united, energetic and industrious, a splendid and sweeping victory is sure to reward them at every part of the field.

J. Warren Stark.

The Port Allegany *Reporter* of last week came out strong in endorsement of the majority of the Democratic candidates, but left its poor little Liberal stool-pigeon, the candidate for Commissioner, who is expected to control the entire Liberal vote, completely out in the cold. Poor Warren! When after two years weary waiting he at last got the nomination for an office, he felt that he had not howled and bellowed "'rah for Gre-e-e-e-ly" night after night through our streets two years ago in vain. But when the *Reporter* came out with a tremendous puff for Backus, the brave soldier who was only prevented by a stress of poor health from dealing death to rebels, and for Medbery, who ought to be elected now because he was beaten before; when these two stiff Democrats were lauded to the skies, and Stark, the reformer, who left his party for his party's good, and joined the Democracy to get an office, was entirely ignored, it showed base ingratitude. The Smethport subscribers of the *Reporter*, that is, the few who do not refuse to take that paper out of the office, felt aggreived that their representative on the Democratic ticket was considered of too little importance or character to merit a passing notice.

We propose to do the fair thing by Warren, and give him the benefit of a notice, feeling assured that he needs only to be known to be beaten. Precisely what his pedigree is we cannot say, and it is immaterial, for it is not with any possibly respectable ancestors that we have to deal but with Warren himself. He formerly occupied the respectable position of a Marvin Creek farmer and real estate owner, but becoming disgusted with so humble a calling he branched out as a contractor in the stump-grubbing business on the Phila. and Erie R. R. in which capacity he proved a total failure. His next calling was that of a mail-carrier, which he followed for a few years with indifferent success, when he subsided into his old occupation as an agriculturist on a rented farm.

He is not what could be called a successful man; and if it is a good rule, (and we think it is) that a man who cannot manage his own business so successfully as to be able to keep his head above water, is not capable of managing the affairs of the public, then he is the last man in McKean county who ought to be put into the Commissioners office. He is a chronic office seeker, has an unlimited confidence in his own ability to run things, and will take any office of any grade and from any source.

That the public do not share in this unlimited confidence is evident from the fact that he has never but once secured anything higher than a township office, and to that he was not elected by the people but was appointed by the Court to fill vacancy. From Jan. 1, 1863 to Jan. 1 1864 he drew pay as Commissioner, and any one who wishes to examine the records can readily find that in the matter of *drawing pay* Warren achieved a peculiar distinction, if in nothing else Since that time the Republican party did not deem it wise to elevate him to any responsible office. When the Liberal movement was inaugurated two years ago Warren thought his day had come, and he sailed in for the democracy with the full weight of his influence. He knew that with his assistance the Democracy could carry this county, and then, of course, he could have any office he wished for.

This venture having, like all others to which he turned his attention, proven a failure, Warren has since been under cloud, until the recent Democratic Convention brought him again to the surface, by putting him on their ticket for Commissioner in preference to G. M. Smith, a very respectable Liberal who was his only rival for the nomination. But Warren begins now to realize that a nomination is a very empty honor, when not accompanied by the support of the party. That was a painful snub that the *Reporter* administered to him by declining to recognize him. It was either an intended insult, or an inexcusable blunder. We feel for Warren, and have for that reason taken the trouble to give him a proper prominence before the public, for which we expect to be rewarded by his eternal gratitude.

The Aim of the Democrats.

The great object of the Democracy of this state is to secure the majority in the next Legislature. This can readily be seen by the tactics of the party in this county and a like aim is manifest wherever the activity of the opposition is at all unusual. 'The Democracy," says the Mercer *Dispatch*, "ever since the passage of the apportionment bill have been inspired by a hope of securing a majority in that body. The maneuvering at their late State Convention, and the manner in which they are conducting the canvass in many parts of the state, prove their design, and also that they do not despair of success. To win this coveted prize they are ready to sacrifice their ticket, and if needs be, a portion of their local ticket, also. The duty of electing a United States Senator to succeed Hon. John Scott will devolve upon the coming Legislature, and that office for the next six years is worth more to the Democracy than all the minor state offices to be filled this fall. Wm. A. Wallace, Chas. A Buckalew and Hiester Clymer all have a covetous eye on the place, and each being sanguine of success in case an opening is made for an election, are quietly and shrewdly working to effect that opening, and their effort is heartily seconded by the lesser lights of the organization throughout the State. The defeat of a few Republican candidates is all that is necessary. Where there are two, three and four members to elect from a single district, as is the case in many of the larger counties in the State, defections and defeat of individual candidates are made less difficult than formerly. Therefore wherever they find a weak candidate from any cause, they are concentrating their forces against him. In several counties, east and west, they are quite hopeful of being able to defeat at least one of the Republican nominees. In Crawford, for instance, they are quite sanguine of defeating one and possibly two of the candidates, and are making their whole fight directly against them. The same is true in Allegheny, Erie and other counties."

Another Horrible Discovery.

The following correspondence which fell out of the coat-tail pocket of Mr. Chandler, Chairman of the National Republican Committee (as he stepped into his carriage the other morning,) and was picked up by an emissary of the Ku Klux Klan, we respectfully commend to the attention of the editor of the *Reporter*. It is about as sensible and as probable as that stuff he published last week, with the hope that people would beleive that it was actually written by the chairman of the Indiana State Committee. Read it, and let your soul freeze with horror:

ATTORNEY GENERAL'S OFFICE, }
WASHINGTON, Oct. 15, 1874. }

O. U. Jailbird, United States Marshal, Alabama:

SIR—Send on more Southern outrages in time for the November elections.

GEORGE H. WILLIAMS, Attorney General.

The following was the reply.

Hon. George Williams, Attorney General, &c: It's impossible. The clerk who does 'em's got another boil and can't work.

O. U. JAILBIRD, United States Marshal

No Deadhead Tickets!

When a Democrat asks you to vote for H. W. Earley or for Elliott, on the innocent plea that Ross and Strang are sure of election any way, and it wont hurt the party if you will do him the favor to vote for his friends, do not be deluded by any such palaver. Ross and Strang will undoubtedly be elected, but it is one of the dark ways of the Democracy to whittle down the majority by such tricks, and then boast of Democratic gains. Don't let them make a fool of you.

ALREADY the blighting effects of the late successes of the Democratic repudiationists of Ohio and Indiana are beginning to make themselves felt. Among the most significant of the latest advices received in Wall street from Europe, is the news announcing a decline in American securities, together with the fact that considerable quantities of our bonds and stocks are being re-shipped from Europe to this country. The movement, in the best informed financial circles, is attributed solely to the interpretation given by European capitalists to the results of the recent elections in the States we have named. If a Democratic victory in two States can thus lower the character of our credit abroad, what would be the probable effect should that repudiation party obtain control of Congress! It would beget a financial panic, and spread misery, suffering and ruin from one end of the land to the other.

The New York *Herald*, a paper eagerly industrious to hide the actual condition of affairs in the South, is alarmed at the nearness of the danger of a bloody outbreak it has done so much to invite, and thus warns its rebel admirers in New Orleans to wait until after the elections:

The News from Louisiana is to the effect that because the Federal authorities have arrested certain persons charged with murder it is proposed to have another revolution, and that there is to be a meeting and more White Leagues. If there is any more of this madness the Democrats will be again defeated in the North and reconstruction postponed. There is one ghost that never can be summoned again in the South with impunity—the ghost of Rebellion.—*N. Y. Herald, Oct. 21.*

The spirit that murders unoffending female school teachers in Tennessee, and bushwhacks peaceable citizens in Louisiana, because they vote the Republican ticket, is exactly of a piece with the same spirit which in Pennsylvania clamors for "an undefiled and restored Constitution."—And every vote for the Democratic ticket in this State, or for any third party candidates, only hastens the day of political anarchy and chaos, and helps the total undoing of all the noble liberty-giving work of the last fourteen years.

Figures will not lie, we are told, but they disclose some startling facts, sometimes. During the thirty years of Democratic rule in Arkansas 29 school houses were built, while in four years of Republican sway 1,140 school houses were built and 100,000 children received instruction. Here is a fact for our Democratic cotemporaries to ponder.

Any one would think from the way in which the Democratic papers act that Ohio and Indiana did not give Democratic majorities at their last State elections before this year, and both had Democratic governors.

John Miller asks the Democratic party in Pennsylvania to rise up in favor of "hard money." In Ohio and Indiana they rose up for what the *World*, the National Democratic organ, calls a "rag currency."

Butts

For Representative!

HICKS & CO.

For Business!

Both Ahead!!

We are proud to declare for our candidate for Representative that he is all wool, no shoddy, and warranted to win.

He has been in the County long enough—ten years—and made hosts of friends by minding his own business.

Our Goods are well enough known to commend themselves to every Voter and every voter's wife and child.

We will sell to responsible [illegible], up to Election Day, any quantity of goods, at a fair price, that is, as cheap as any, to be paid for when

BUTTS' MAJORITY IS [illegible]

P. H. [illegible]

Bradford, Pa., Oct. 15, 1874.

P. S.—Our Groceries, [illegible] Shoes, Carpets, &c., are all first quality.